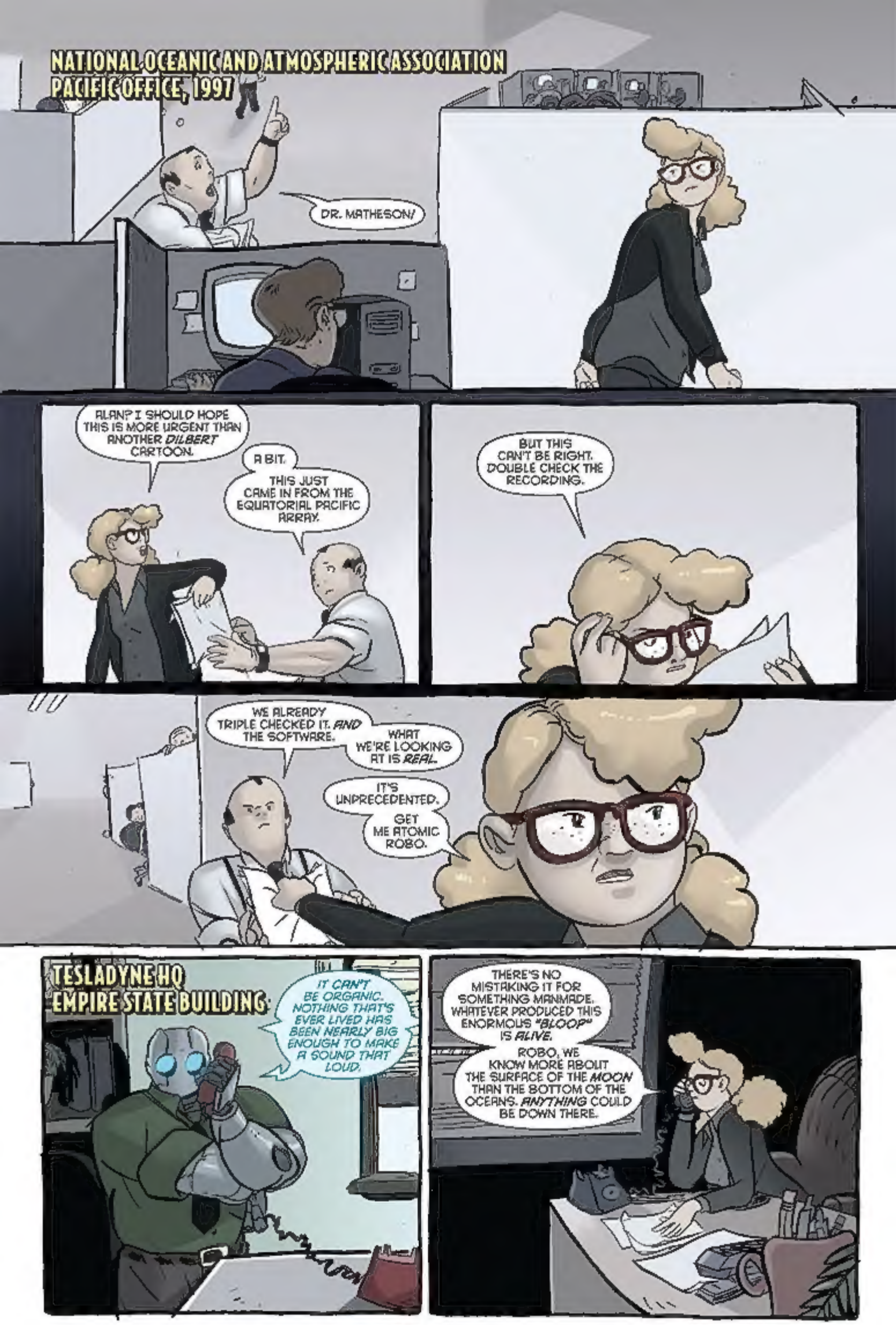
BLOOP


NATIONAL OCEANIC AND ATMOSPHERIC ASSOCIATION
PACIFIC OFFICE, 1997
DR. MATHESON!
ALAN? I SHOULD HOPE THIS IS MORE URGENT THAN ANOTHER DILBERT CARTOON.
A BIT.
THIS JUST CAME IN FROM THE EQUATORIAL PACIFIC ARRAY.
BUT THIS CAN'T BE RIGHT. DOUBLE CHECK THE RECORDING.
WE ALREADY TRIPLE CHECKED IT. AND THE SOFTWARE.
WHAT WE'RE LOOKING AT IS REAL.
IT'S UNPRECEDENTED.
GET ME ATOMIC ROBO.
TESLADYNE HQ
EMPIRE STATE BUILDING:
IT CAN'T BE ORGANIC. NOTHING THAT'S EVER LIVED HAS BEEN NEARLY BIG ENOUGH TO MAKE A SOUND THAT LOUD.
THERE'S NO MISTAKING IT FOR SOMETHING MANMADE. WHATEVER PRODUCED THIS ENORMOUS "BLOOP" IS ALIVE.
ROBO, WE KNOW MORE ABOUT THE SURFACE OF THE MOON THAN THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEANS. ANYTHING COULD BE DOWN THERE.

TWO WEEKS LATER
SOUTH PACIFIC OCEAN
50° S 100° W
ROBO, WE GOTTA CALL IT OFF.
4,200M BELOW
THE ABYSSOPALEGIC ZONE
I'M NOT COMING UP UNTIL WE'VE GOT SOMETHING. IT'S NOT LIKE I'M GONNA RUN OUT OF AIR.
NO, BUT WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME. WE WERE JUST HIT WITH ONE STORM AND THERE'S MORE ON THE WAY.
DAMMIT.
WE'VE BEEN COMBING THIS AREA FOR DAYS.

IF THAT SOUND REALLY CAME FROM SOMETHING, SOMETHING ALIVE I MEAN, IT'S OBVIOUSLY LONG GONE.
IT'S JUST DISAPPOINTING. WE COULD'VE FOUND SOMETHING AMAZING.
OR BORING. WHAT IF IT WAS JUST THE SOUND OF A HUGE ICE SHELF BREAKING OFF ANTARCTICA?
COULD BE. BUT EVEN THAT WOULD BE INTERESTING. MIGHT SAY SOMETHING ABOUT GLOBAL WARMING.
EITHER WAY, IT'S NOT OUR DISCOVERY IS IT?
CAN'T WIN THEM ALL.
YEAH. OKAY, I'M COMING UP.
ALL HANDS! I WANT ROBO ON DECK *AND* SECURED BEFORE THAT STORMS HITS. MOVE, MOVE.
MR. TESLA USED TO SAY THERE WERE NO FAILURES IN SCIENCE. JUST STEPS TOWARD GREATER UNDERSTANDING.

WE'LL KEEP LISTENING.
END

ONCE UPON A TIME IN CHINA

BAOSHUN, YUNNAN

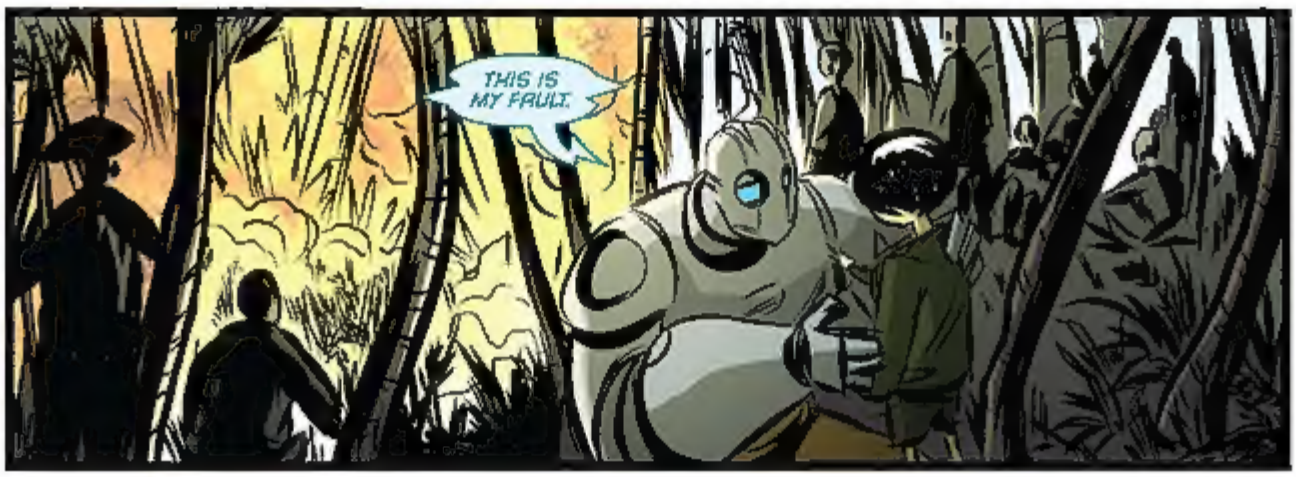
REPUBLIC OF CHINA
1942
C'MON!

CRASH

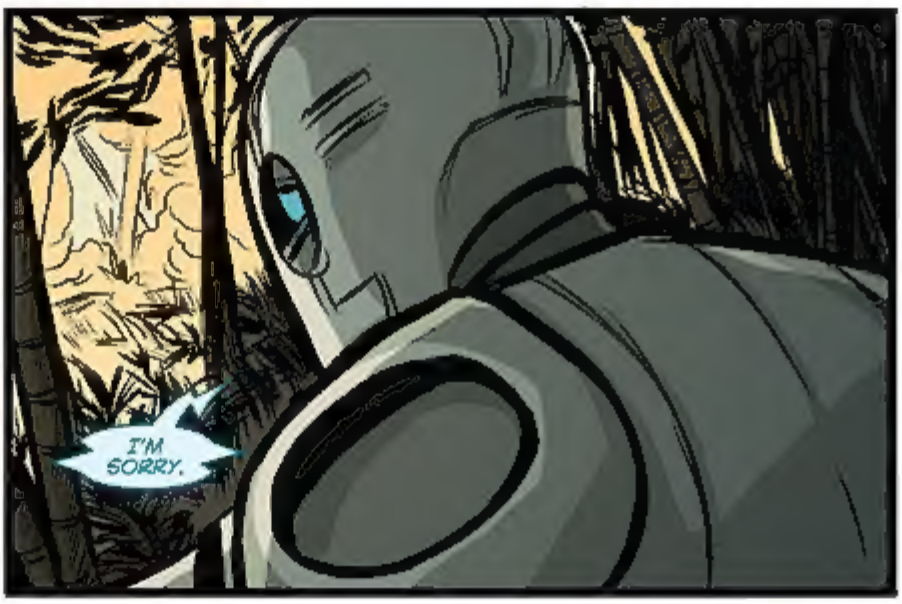
DON'T SUPPOSE YOU FOLKS HAVE A RADIO.

NO SIGN OF MY WINGMEN.
HOPE I BOUGHT THEM ENOUGH TIME...
Um. IT MIGHT BE A WHILE BEFORE ANYONE FINDS ME.

LUNCH BREAK!
RUN!
JAPANESE PLANES!!!


THIS IS MY FAULT.

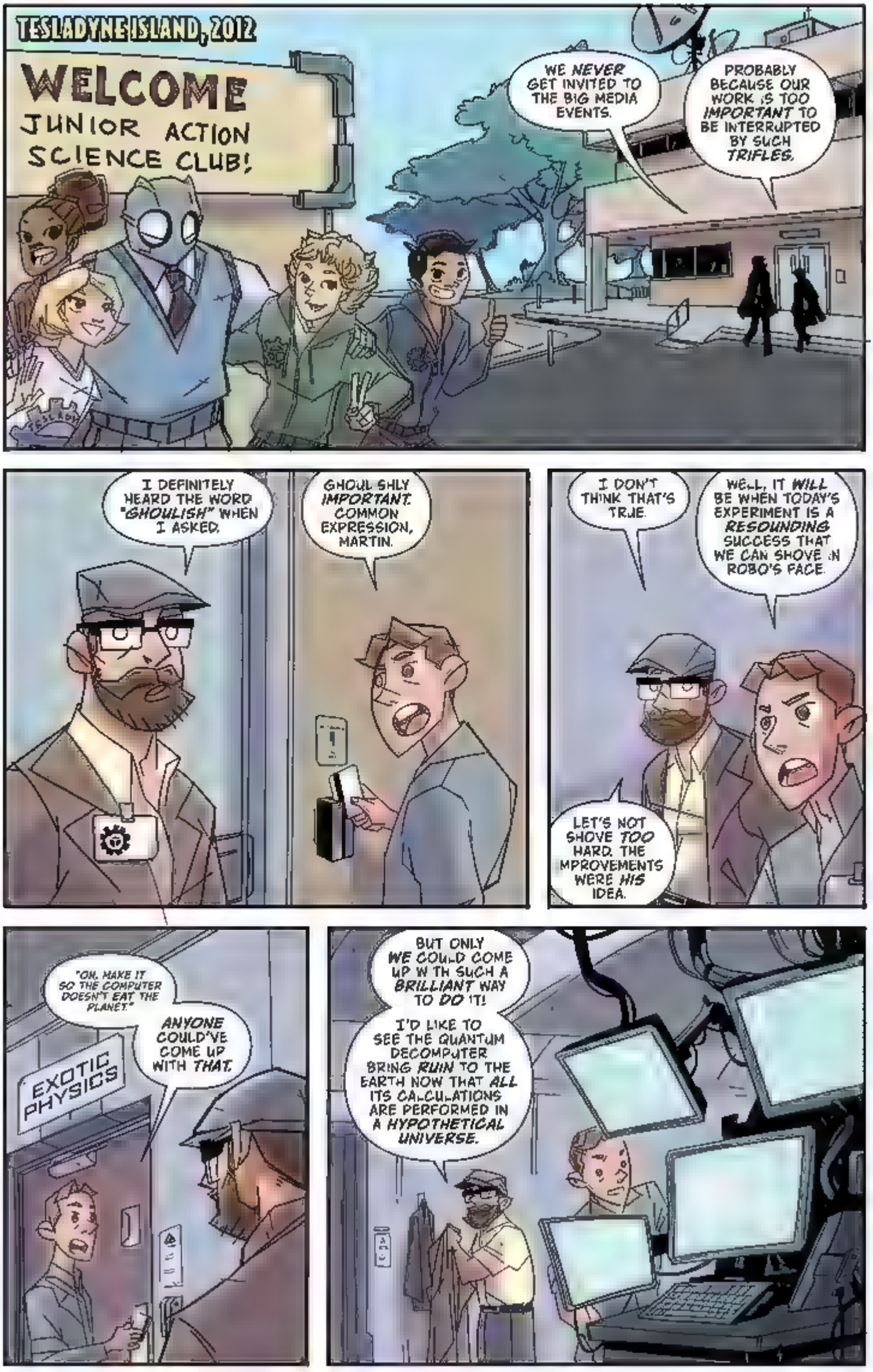
I CAN'T MAKE THIS RIGHT, BUT I CAN GET RID OF THEM.

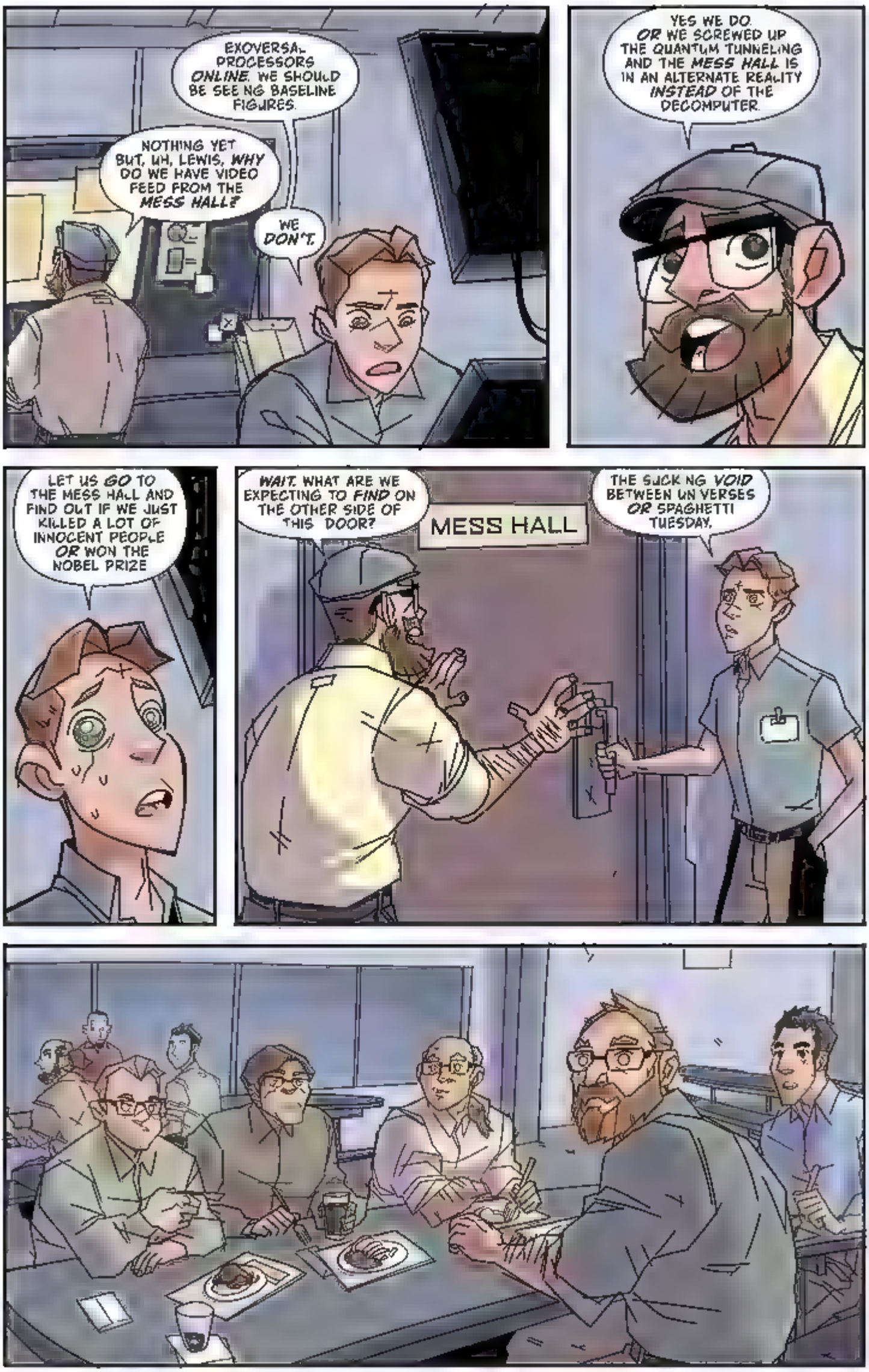

I'M SORRY.

NEW YORK CITY
1995
YOU DON'T REMEMBER ME, BUT WE MET ONCE.

OH?
END

BOOP


TESLADYNE ISLAND, 2012
WELCOME
JUNIOR ACTION SCIENCE CLUB!
WE NEVER GET INVITED TO THE BIG MEDIA EVENTS.
PROBABLY BECAUSE OUR WORK IS TOO IMPORTANT TO BE INTERRUPTED BY SUCH TRIFLES.
I DEFINITELY HEARD THE WORD "GHOULISH" WHEN I ASKED.
GHOUL SHLY IMPORTANT. COMMON EXPRESSION, MARTIN.
I DON'T THINK THAT'S TRUE.
WELL, IT WILL BE WHEN TODAY'S EXPERIMENT IS A RESOUNDING SUCCESS THAT WE CAN SHOVE IN ROBO'S FACE.
LET'S NOT SHOVE TOO HARD. THE IMPROVEMENTS WERE HIS IDEA.
"OH, MAKE IT SO THE COMPUTER DOESN'T EAT THE PLANET."
ANYONE COULD'VE COME UP WITH THAT.
EXOTIC PHYSICS
BUT ONLY WE COULD COME UP WITH SUCH A BRILLIANT WAY TO DO IT!
I'D LIKE TO SEE THE QUANTUM DECOMPUTER BRING RUIN TO THE EARTH NOW THAT ALL ITS CALCULATIONS ARE PERFORMED IN A HYPOTHETICAL UNIVERSE.

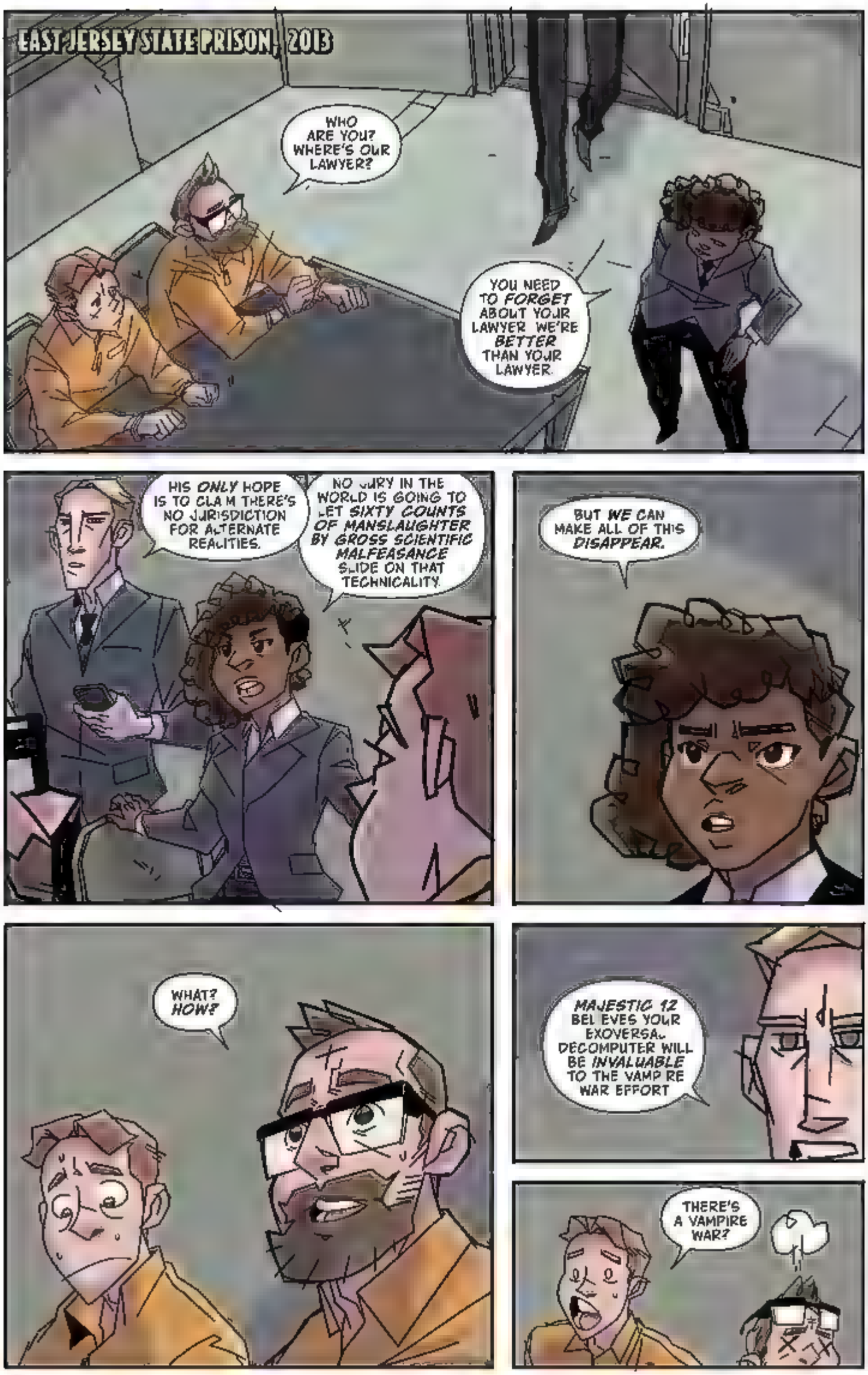

EXOVERSAL PROCESSORS ONLINE. WE SHOULD BE SEE NG BASELINE FIGURES.
NOTHING YET BUT, UH, LEWIS, WHY DO WE HAVE VIDEO FEED FROM THE MESS HALL?
WE DON'T.
YES WE DO. OR WE SCREWED UP THE QUANTUM TUNNELING AND THE MESS HALL IS IN AN ALTERNATE REALITY INSTEAD OF THE DECOMPUTER.
LET US GO TO THE MESS HALL AND FIND OUT IF WE JUST KILLED A LOT OF INNOCENT PEOPLE OR WON THE NOBEL PRIZE
WAIT. WHAT ARE WE EXPECTING TO FIND ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS DOOR?
MESS HALL
THE SUCK NG VOID BETWEEN UN VERSES OR SPAGHETTI TUESDAY.

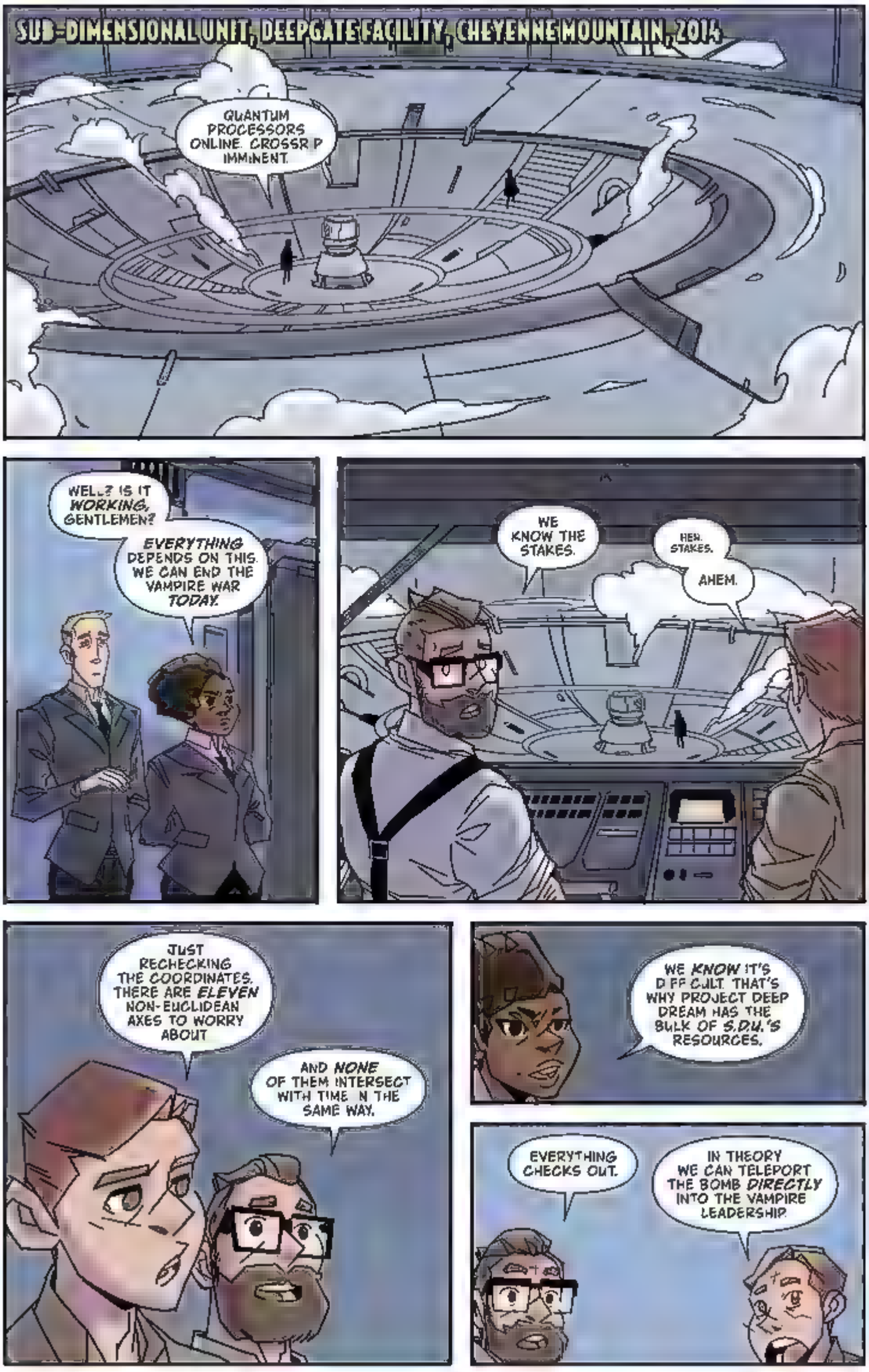
WHAM
VAMPIRES! AAAAHHHHH!
THIS IS BAD!
WE CAN REVERSE IT!
UM I DON'T KNOW IF THERE'S ENOUGH LEFT TO REVERSE
THEY'RE MORE LIKE A SLURRY AT THIS POINT.
SO, THAT'S WHAT AN INTESTINE LOOKS LIKE
NO. THAT'S WHAT SEVERAL INTESTINES LOOK LIKE.
WE NEED TO CALL IN SOME BACK UP.

ROMPTROMPTROMPTROMPTRO
MESS
BREACHING IN THREE.
TWO.
ONE.
AUUUUGH!
FALL BACK, FALL BACK!
THEY'RE EVERYWHERE!

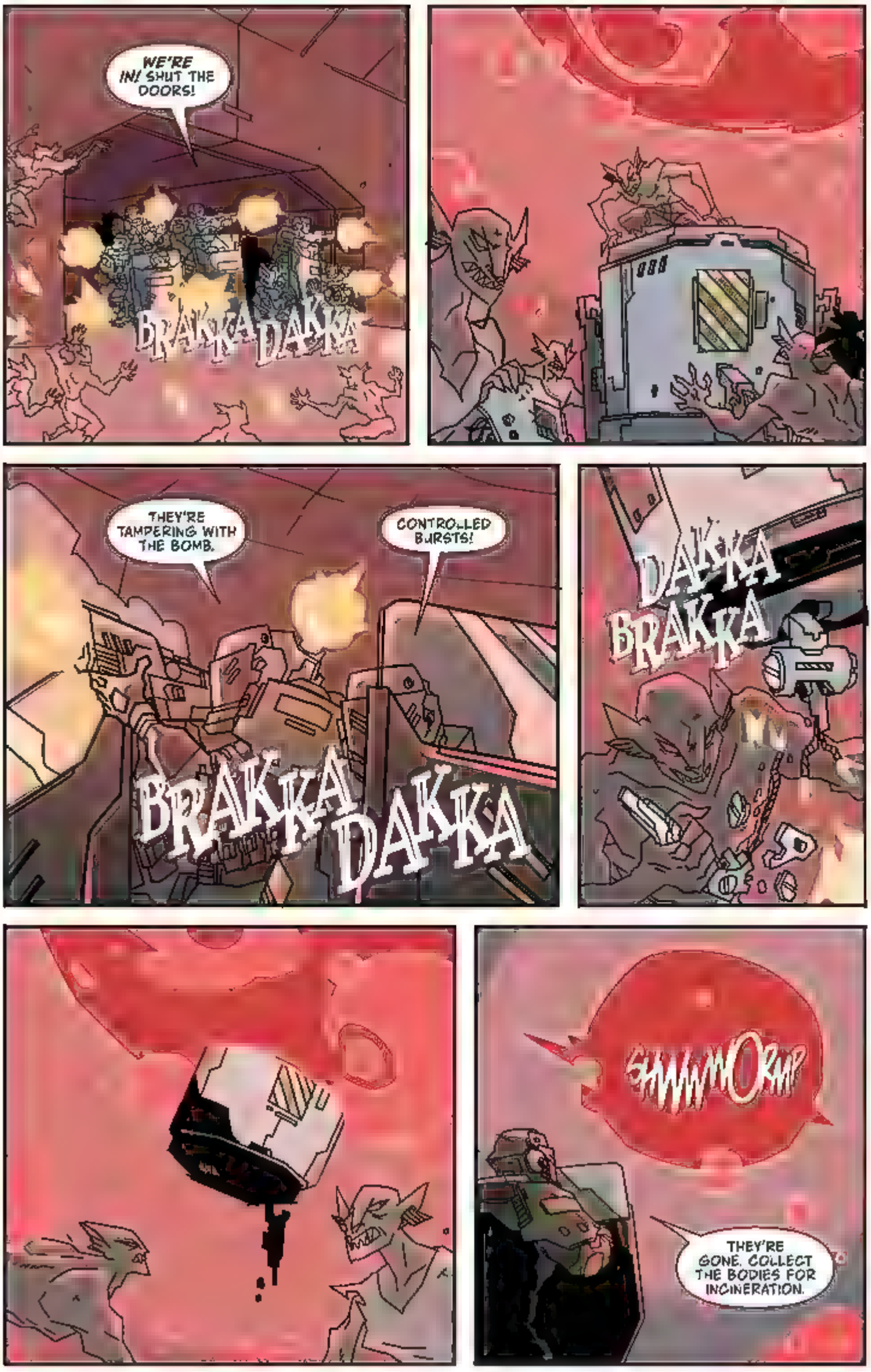
DEDICATED TO THE BRAVE MEN AND WOMEN OF TESLADYNE WHO SACRIFICED THEIR LIVES ON THIS SPOT IN A PARALLEL DIMENSION TO DEFEND THIS ONE
JAMES BALLARD
NICK BATE
PROFESSOR BENNETT
GLENN I. BIRCHMEIER
RACHEL BLACKMAN
JONATHAN BOWMAN
QUIN BOYCE
MATTHEW BROWN
J.D. CASALI
BENJ CHRISTENSEN
RYAN DAILEY
BRIAN GEPPNER
JOSHUA J. GOTTEMOLLER
JACK GULICK
LUCAS GUIDO
FRANKLIN HAMILTON
PATRICK HESS
NANCY KONDRAKA
MARK KIRWAN
JOE KIYOSHI
DANIEL LALOGGIA
CHRIS LEFEVRE
KAT LEHTO
PATRICK MAHONEY
PAUL EXCELENTE MATA
TERRY MCCARRON
EVELYN MENEFEE
TREVOR MONAGHAN
TIM NASH
BOBBY POLITTE
CLAIRE PULFORD
DON RICCIARDI
EWEN ROBERTS
TIM RODRIGUEZ
CAITLIN EVE ROSENDORN
MARK RUTLEDGE
DAVID H. SCHART
STEPHEN SCHLEICHER
BRENNAN SEE
CHRIS SHAFFER
MASON WASH
DR CRAIG WELSH

GOODBYE FOREVER. ENJOY LIFE IN PRISON


EAST JERSEY STATE PRISON, 2013
WHO ARE YOU? WHERE'S OUR LAWYER?
YOU NEED TO FORGET ABOUT YOUR LAWYER. WE'RE BETTER THAN YOUR LAWYER.
HIS ONLY HOPE IS TO CLAIM THERE'S NO JURISDICTION FOR ALTERNATE REALITIES.
NO JURY IN THE WORLD IS GOING TO LET SIXTY COUNTS OF MANSLAUGHTER BY GROSS SCIENTIFIC MALFEASANCE SLIDE ON THAT TECHNICALITY.
BUT WE CAN MAKE ALL OF THIS DISAPPEAR.
WHAT? HOW?
MAJESTIC 12 BELIEVES YOUR EXOVERSAL DECOMPUTER WILL BE INVALUABLE TO THE VAMPIRE WAR EFFORT
THERE'S A VAMPIRE WAR?


SUB-DIMENSIONAL UNIT, DEEPGATE FACILITY, CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN, 2014
QUANTUM PROCESSORS ONLINE. CROSSR P IMMINENT.
WELL? IS IT *WORKING*, GENTLEMEN?
EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON THIS. WE CAN END THE VAMPIRE WAR *TODAY.*
WE KNOW THE STAKES.
HER. STAKES.
AHEM.
JUST RECHECKING THE COORDINATES. THERE ARE *ELEVEN* NON-EUCLIDEAN AXES TO WORRY ABOUT
AND *NONE* OF THEM INTERSECT WITH TIME N THE SAME WAY.
WE *KNOW* IT'S D FF CULT. THAT'S WHY PROJECT DEEP DREAM HAS THE BULK OF S.D.U.'S RESOURCES.
EVERYTHING CHECKS OUT.
IN THEORY WE CAN TELEPORT THE BOMB *DIRECTLY* INTO THE VAMPIRE LEADERSHIP

EXOVERSAL LINK ESTABL SHED.
HSSSS!
HSSSS!
HSSSS!
CONTAINMENT SQUAD! NOW!
I'M STARTING TO THINK MAYBE WE SHOULD STOP PLAYING WITH ALTERNATIVE UNIVERSES.
CONTAINMENT SQUAD INCOMING.
BRAKKA DAKKA


WE'RE IN! SHUT THE DOORS!
BRAKKA DAKKA
THEY'RE TAMPERING WITH THE BOMB.
CONTROLLED BURSTS!
BRAKKA DAKKA
DAKKA BRAKKA
SHWWWOMP
THEY'RE GONE. COLLECT THE BODIES FOR INCINERATION.

KTHUNK
YOU HAVE DONE WELL.
SOON THE EARTH SHALL BE OURS.
REX CANNON: KING OF THE VAMPIRE DIMENSION

THE DARK AGE

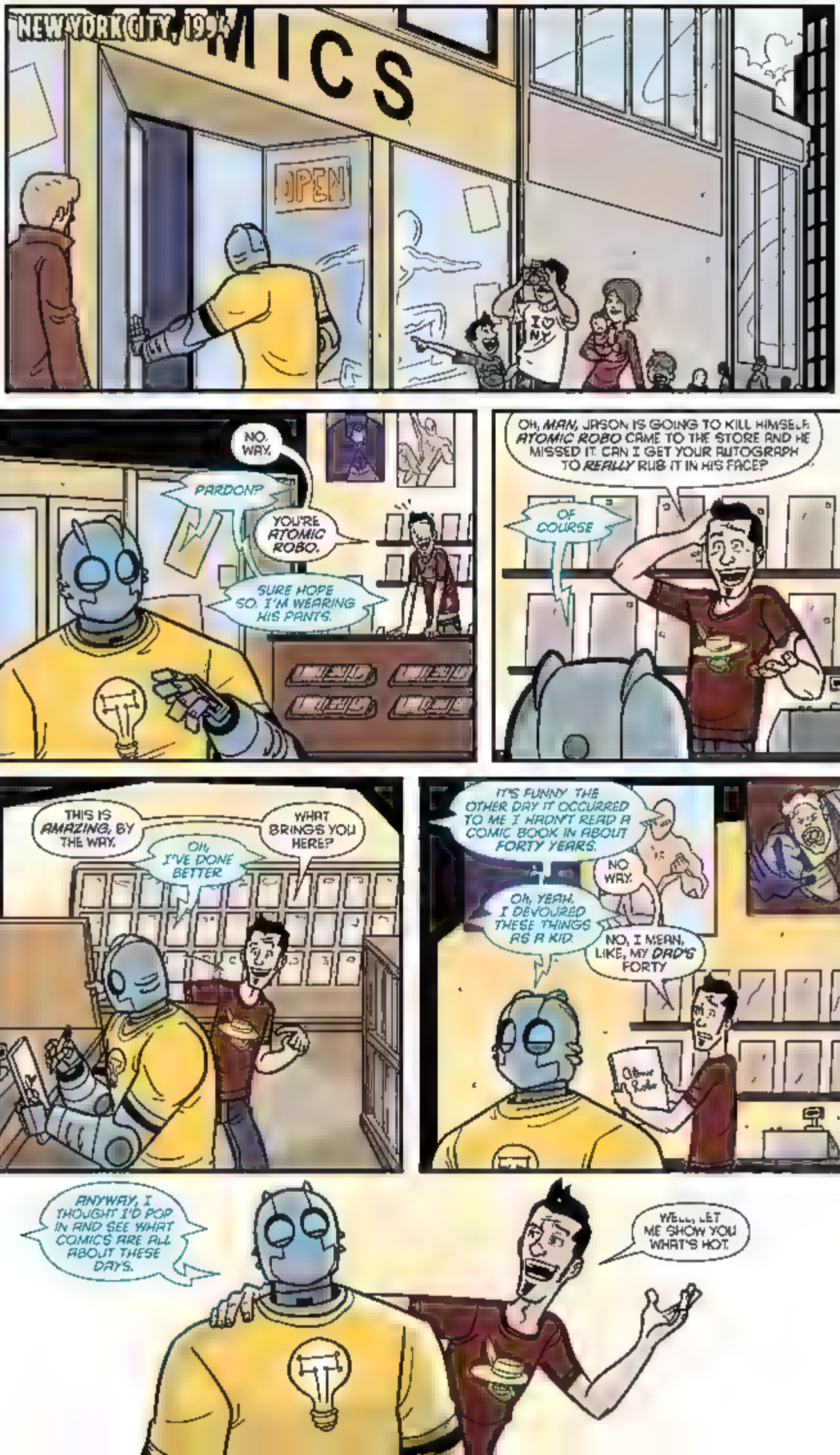
It's that time again! Brian and Scott will return to ECCC March 2 - 5, 2017!

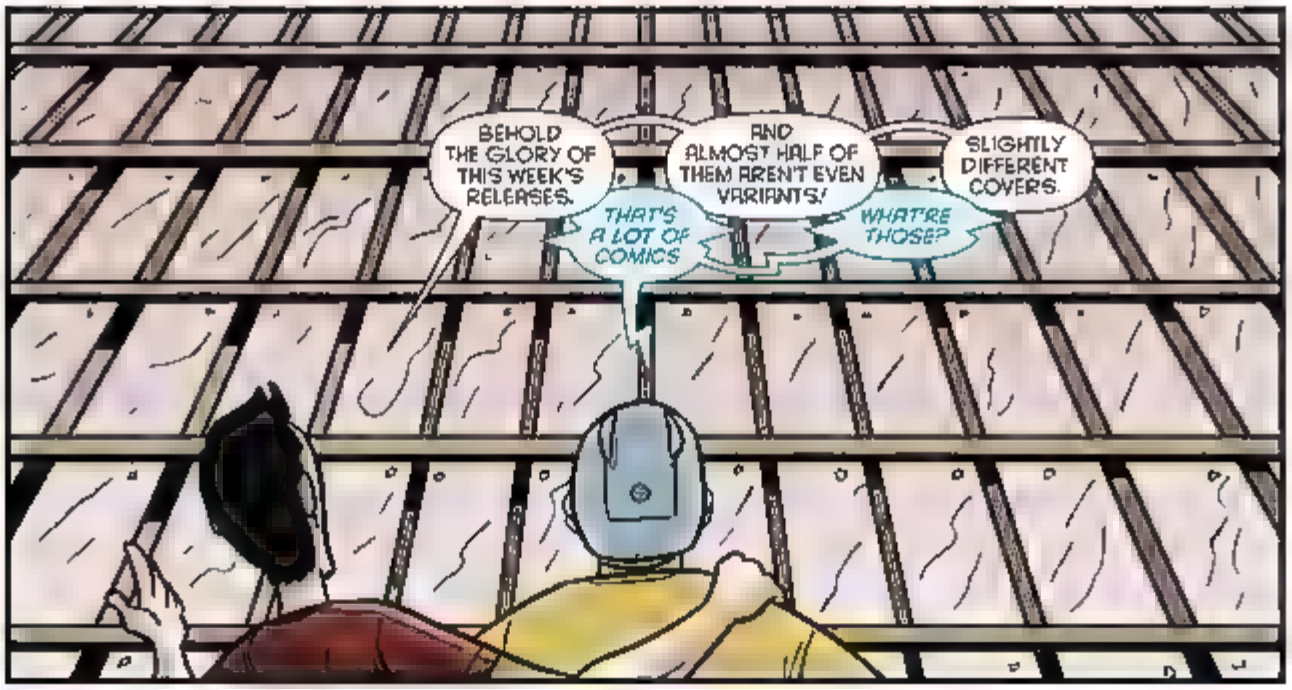
Featuring: the West Coast debut of our hardcovers!

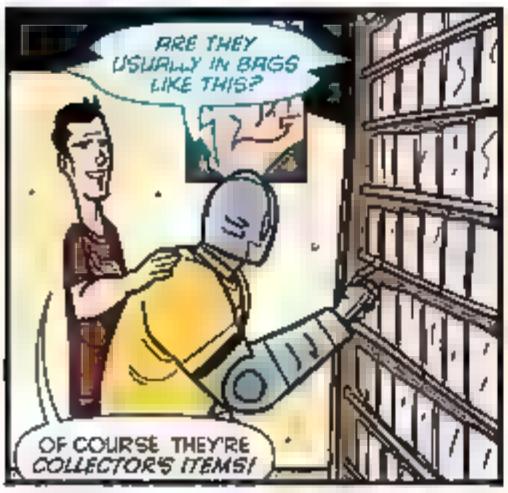
Scott is doing 25 sketches for the show: $50 for a single figure. If you want one and you are attending the show, then reserve your spot by sending an email to TICLADYHILL@GMAIL.COM with the subject GIMME SKETCH.

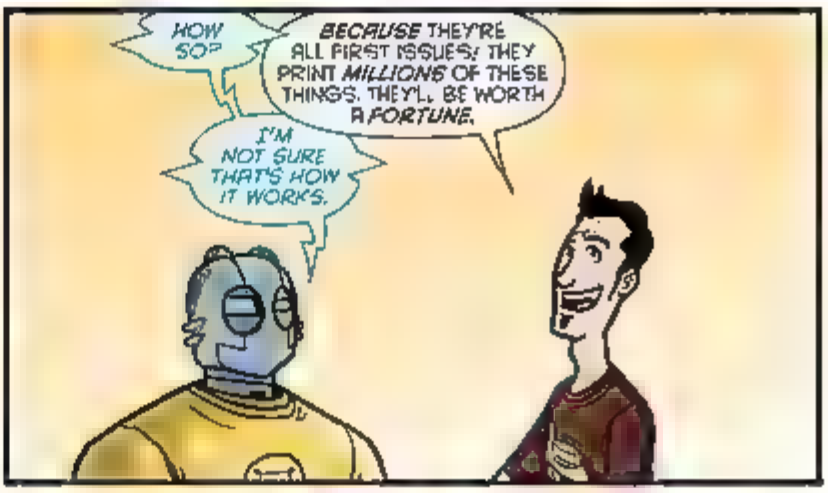
You can request the single figure you want, but if you don't then you'll get a Robo. Pick up and pay at the show!

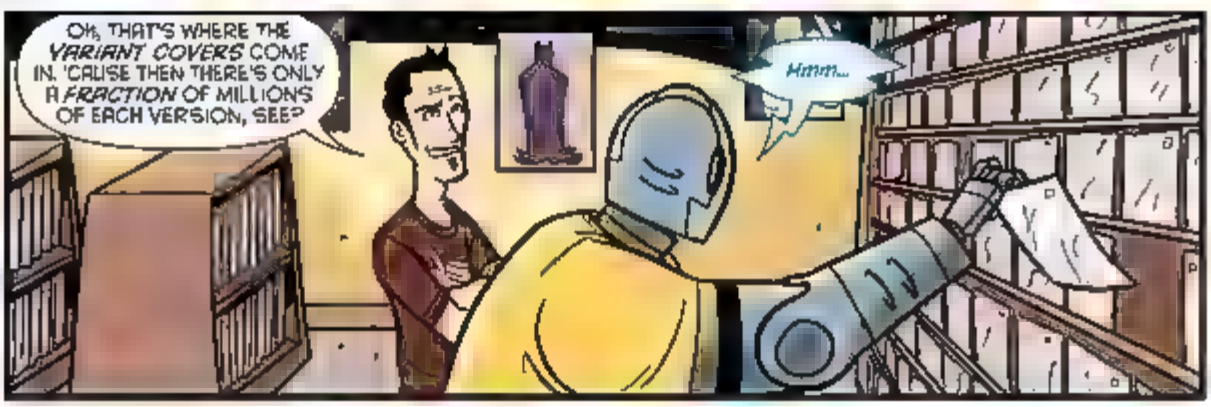
P.S. Hardcovers!

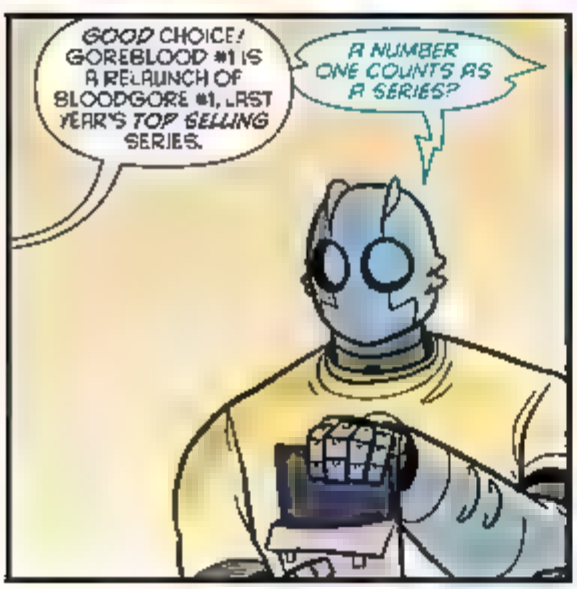

NEW YORK CITY, 199-
MICS
OPEN
I ♥ NY
NO WAY.
PARDON?
YOU'RE ATOMIC ROBO.
SURE HOPE SO. I'M WEARING HIS PANTS.
OH, MAN, JASON IS GOING TO KILL HIMSELF. ATOMIC ROBO CAME TO THE STORE AND HE MISSED IT. CAN I GET YOUR AUTOGRAPH TO REALLY RUB IT IN HIS FACE?
OF COURSE
THIS IS AMAZING, BY THE WAY.
OH, I'VE DONE BETTER.
WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?
IT'S FUNNY. THE OTHER DAY IT OCCURRED TO ME I HADN'T READ A COMIC BOOK IN ABOUT FORTY YEARS.
NO WAY.
OH, YEAH. I DEVOURED THESE THINGS AS A KID.
NO, I MEAN, LIKE, MY DAD'S FORTY
ANYWAY, I THOUGHT I'D POP IN AND SEE WHAT COMICS ARE ALL ABOUT THESE DAYS.
WELL, LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT'S HOT.

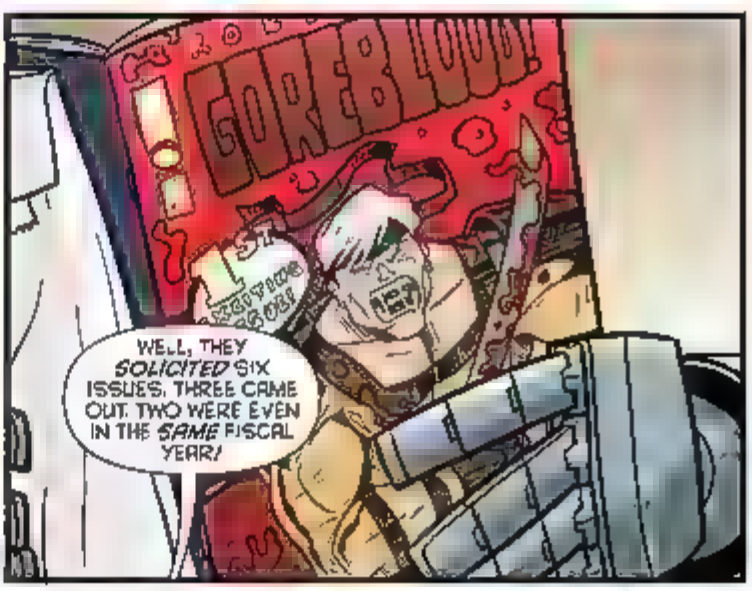

BEHOLD THE GLORY OF THIS WEEK'S RELEASES.
AND ALMOST HALF OF THEM AREN'T EVEN VARIANTS!
SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT COVERS.
THAT'S A LOT OF COMICS
WHAT'RE THOSE?

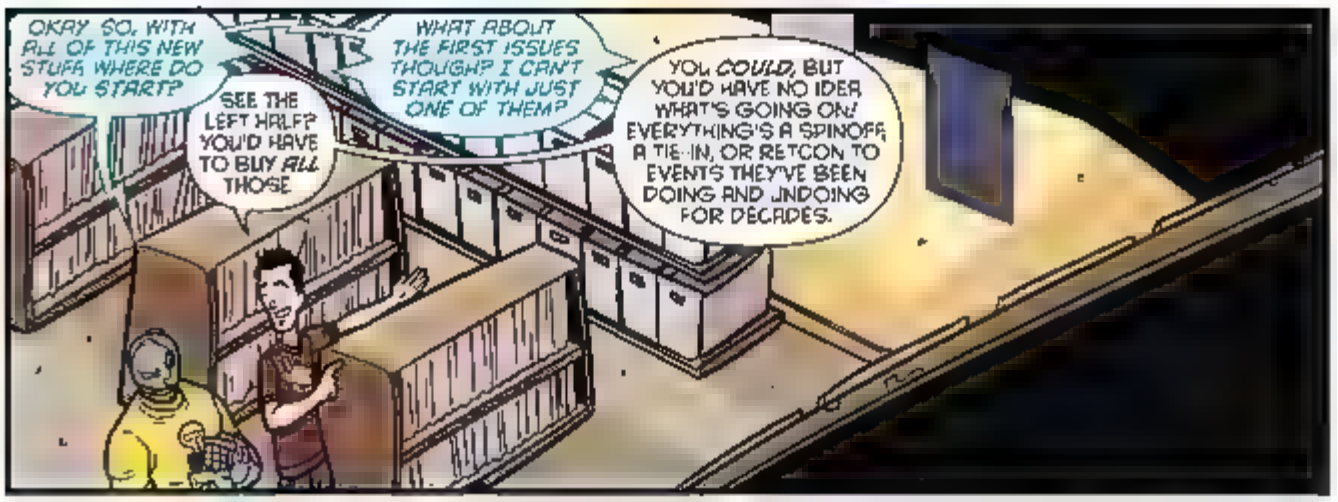

ARE THEY USUALLY IN BAGS LIKE THIS?
OF COURSE THEY'RE COLLECTOR'S ITEMS!

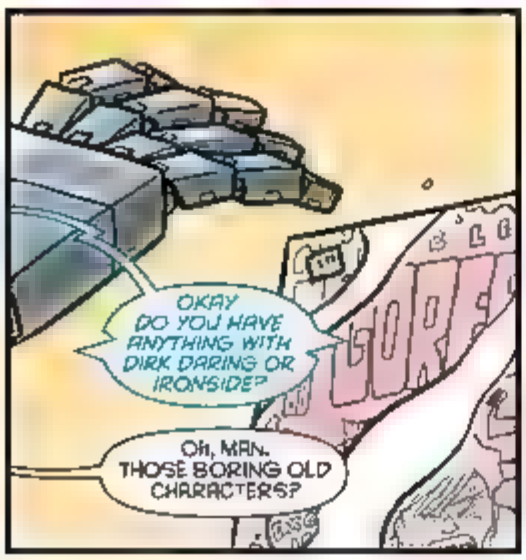

HOW SO?
BECAUSE THEY'RE ALL FIRST ISSUES! THEY PRINT MILLIONS OF THESE THINGS. THEY'LL BE WORTH A FORTUNE.
I'M NOT SURE THAT'S HOW IT WORKS.

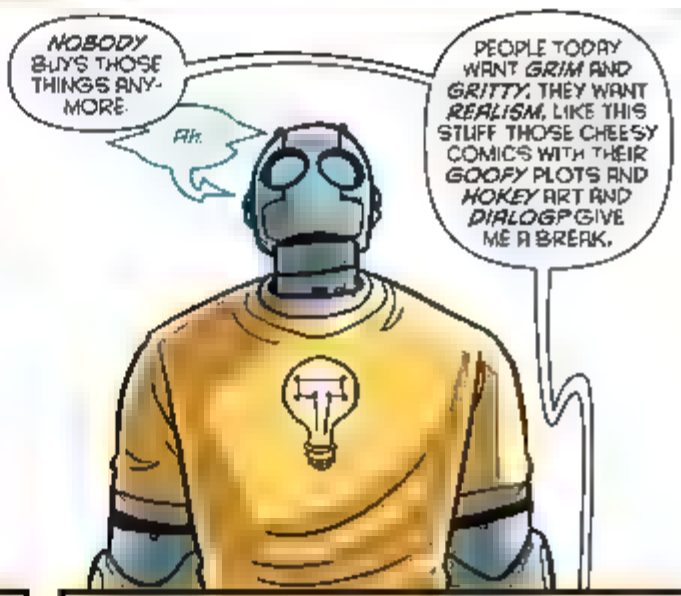

OH, THAT'S WHERE THE VARIANT COVERS COME IN. 'CAUSE THEN THERE'S ONLY A FRACTION OF MILLIONS OF EACH VERSION, SEE?
Hmm...

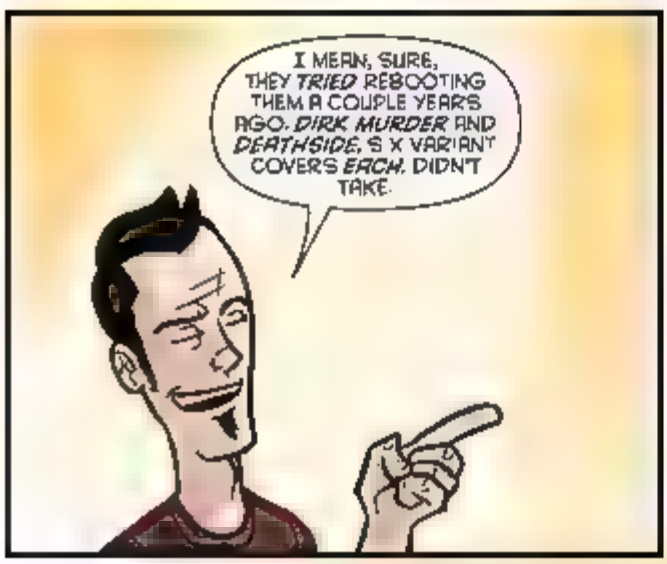

GOOD CHOICE! GOREBLOOD #1 IS A RELAUNCH OF BLOODGORE #1, LAST YEAR'S TOP SELLING SERIES.
A NUMBER ONE COUNTS AS A SERIES?

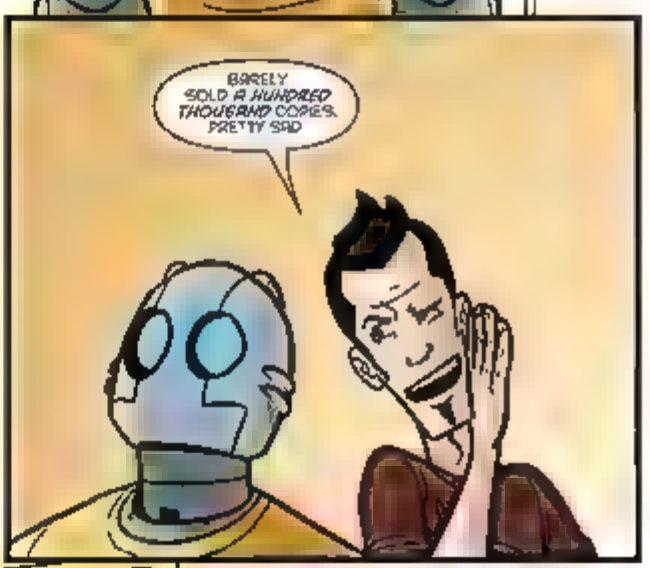

GOREBLOOD!
WELL, THEY SOLICITED SIX ISSUES. THREE CAME OUT. TWO WERE EVEN IN THE SAME FISCAL YEAR!


OKAY SO, WITH ALL OF THIS NEW STUFF WHERE DO YOU START?
SEE THE LEFT HALF? YOU'D HAVE TO BUY ALL THOSE
WHAT ABOUT THE FIRST ISSUES THOUGH? I CAN'T START WITH JUST ONE OF THEM?
YOU COULD, BUT YOU'D HAVE NO IDEA WHAT'S GOING ON! EVERYTHING'S A SPINOFF, A TIE-IN, OR RETCON TO EVENTS THEY'VE BEEN DOING AND UNDOING FOR DECADES.


OKAY DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING WITH DIRK DARING OR IRONSIDE?
OH, MAN. THOSE BORING OLD CHARACTERS?


NOBODY BUYS THOSE THINGS ANYMORE.
AH.
PEOPLE TODAY WANT GRIM AND GRITTY. THEY WANT REALISM, LIKE THIS STUFF THOSE CHEESY COMICS WITH THEIR GOOFY PLOTS AND HOKEY ART AND DIALOGP GIVE ME A BREAK.


I MEAN, SURE, THEY TRIED REBOOTING THEM A COUPLE YEARS AGO. DIRK MURDER AND DEATHSIDE, 5 X VARIANT COVERS EACH. DIDN'T TAKE.


BARELY SOLD A HUNDRED THOUSAND COPIES. PRETTY SAD

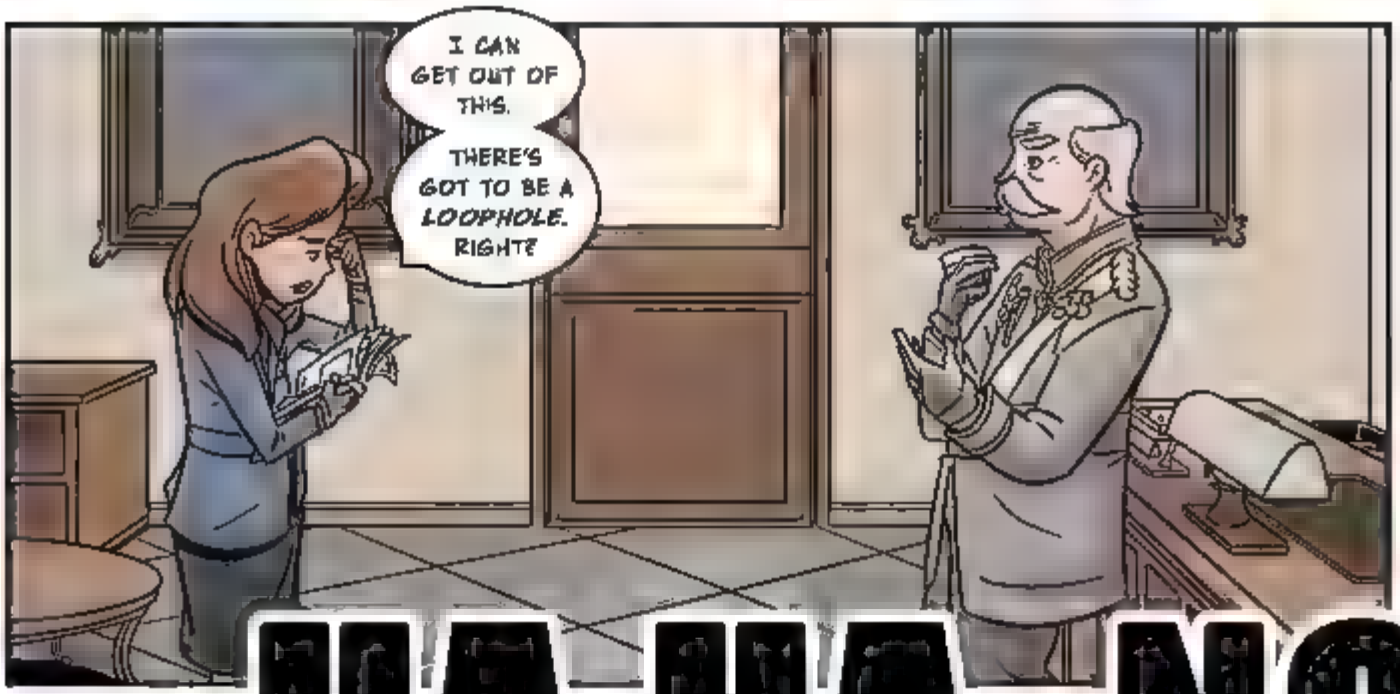
NEW COMICS
YEAH, I GUESS THAT IS SAD.

SO, SHOULD WE SET YOU UP WITH A PULL LIST OR...?
I'M SORRY MAYBE--I GUESS I'M JUST OLD FASHIONED, OR OUT OF TOUCH.
THERE'S NOTHING HERE FOR ME
COMICS
FINFROCK
END

YOU'RE RIGHT TO BE
UH, LET'S CALL THAT
"EXCITED," SPARROW!

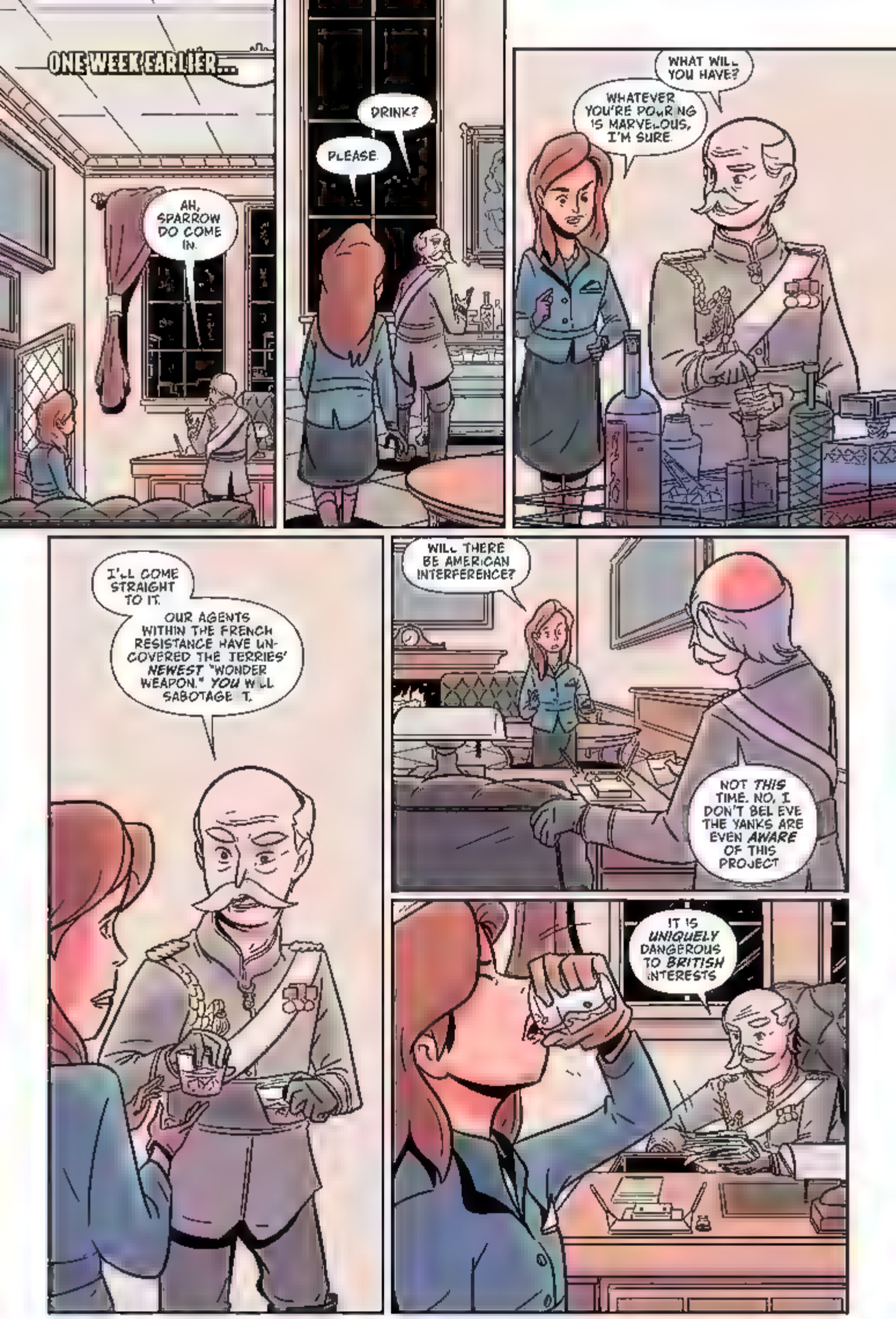
YOUR FIRST ***ALL-NEW*** SOLO ADVENTURE
DEBUTS ONLINE AT ***ATOMIC-ROBO.COM***
ON MARCH 6TH!

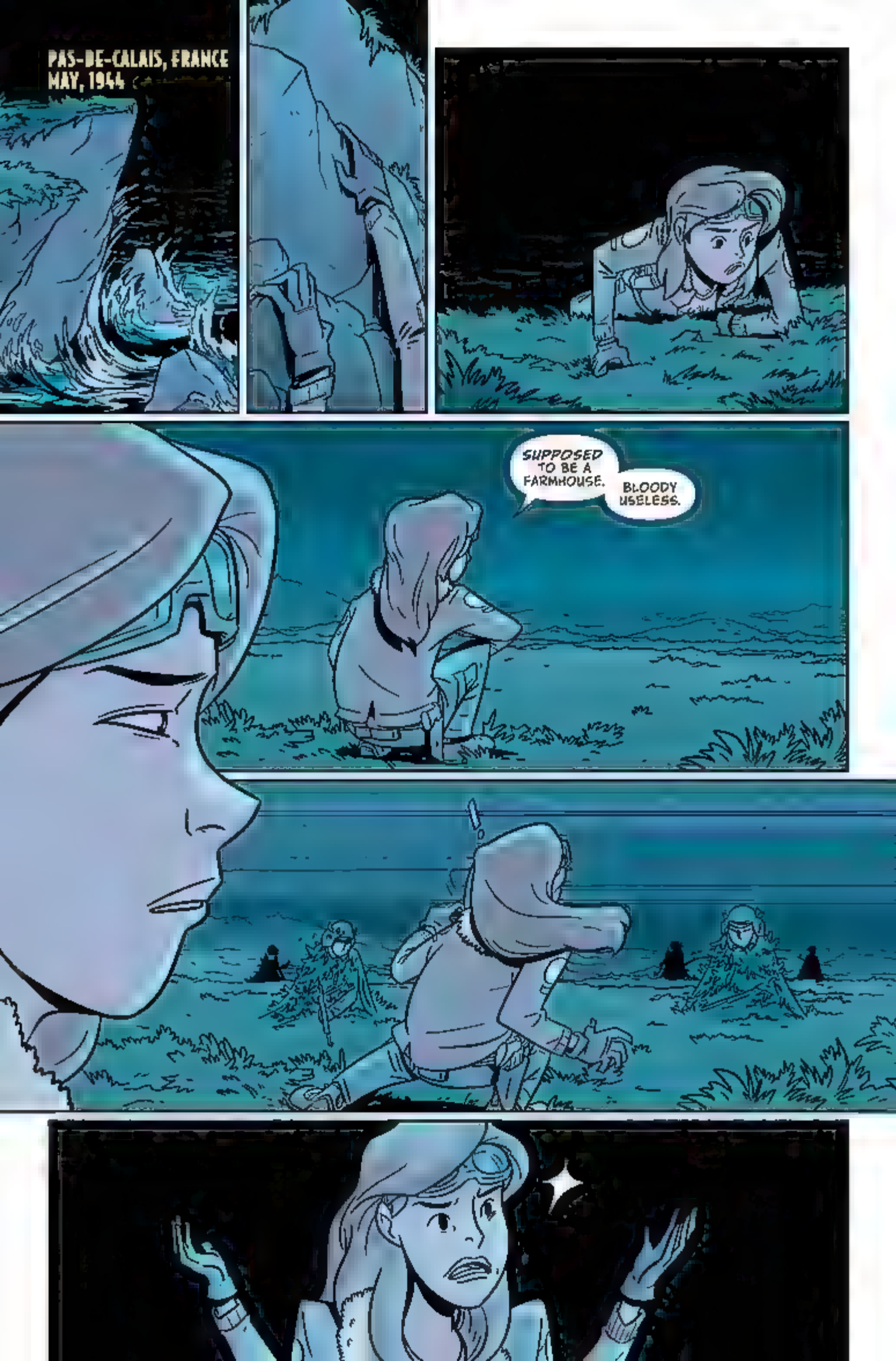
FEATURING WORDS BY BRIAN CLEVINGER
AND SWANKY ART BY WOOK JIN CLARK!

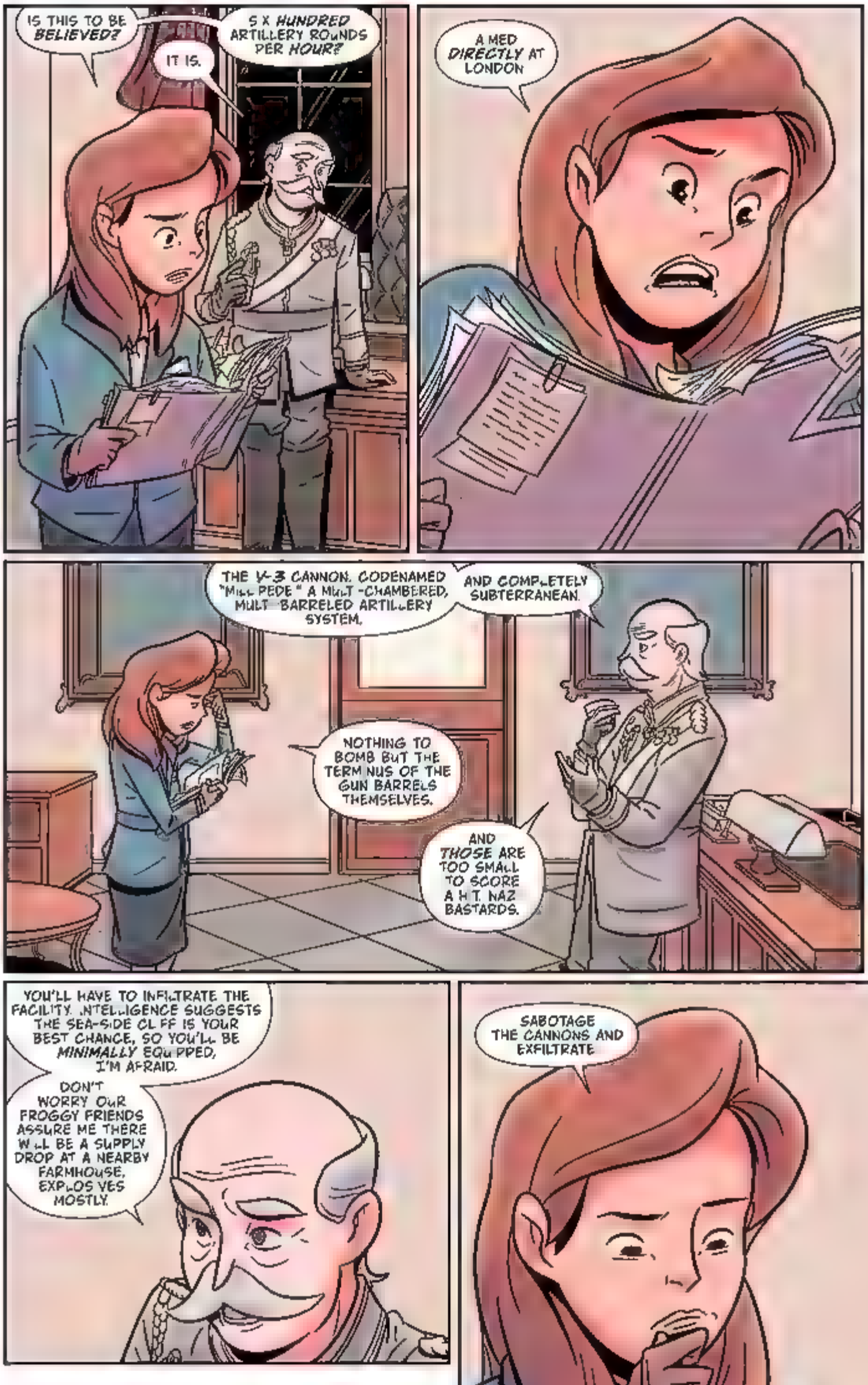


HA HA, NO

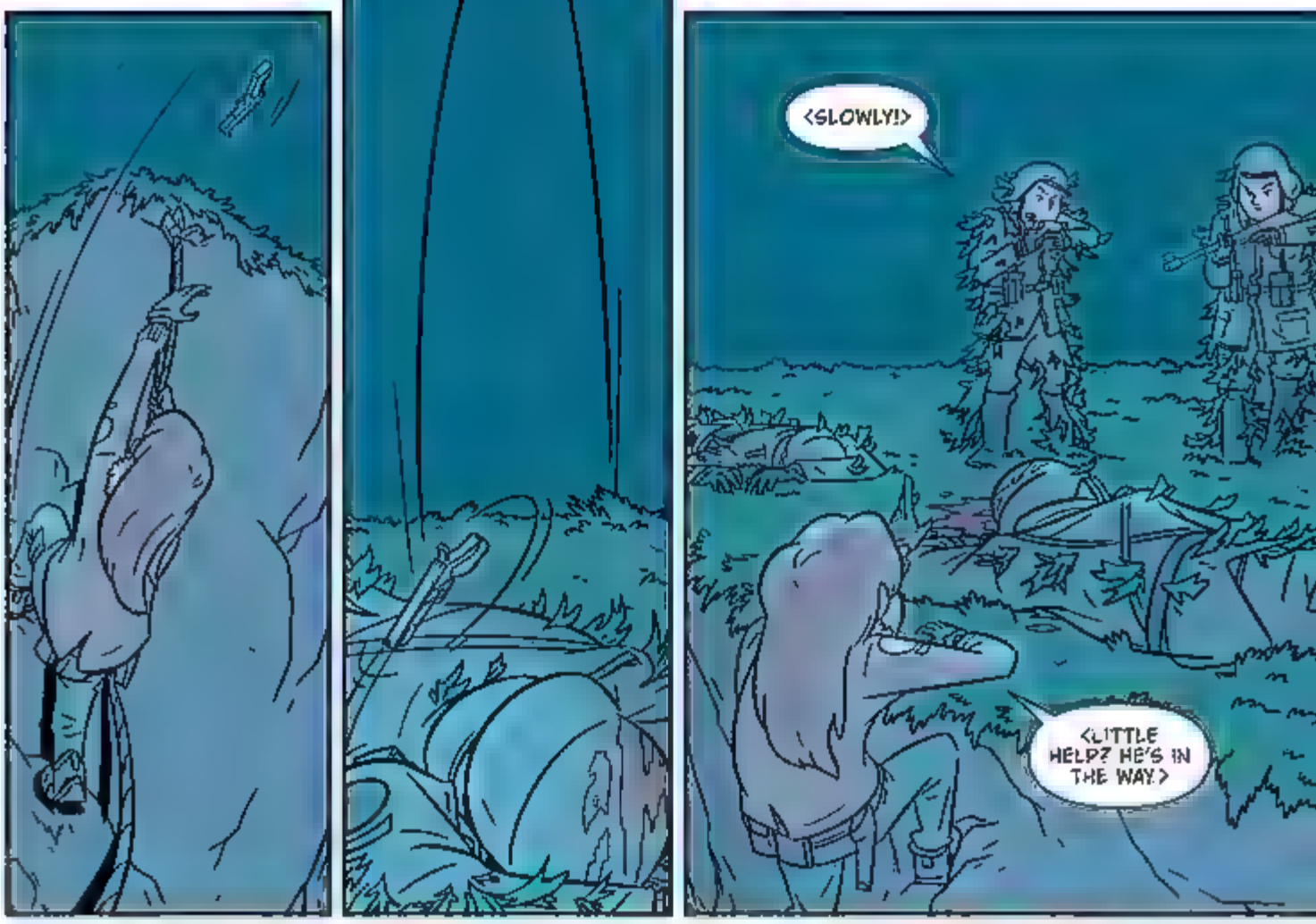
<GET HER HANDS.>
BLAM!
AUGH!
HRK
KCHK
KCHK


ONE WEEK EARLIER...
AH, SPARROW DO COME IN.
DRINK?
PLEASE.
WHAT WILL YOU HAVE?
WHATEVER YOU'RE POURING IS MARVELOUS, I'M SURE.
I'LL COME STRAIGHT TO IT.
OUR AGENTS WITHIN THE FRENCH RESISTANCE HAVE UNCOVERED THE JERRIES' *NEWEST* "WONDER WEAPON." *YOU* WILL SABOTAGE IT.
WILL THERE BE AMERICAN INTERFERENCE?
NOT *THIS* TIME. NO, I DON'T BELIEVE THE YANKS ARE EVEN *AWARE* OF THIS PROJECT
IT IS *UNIQUELY* DANGEROUS TO *BRITISH* INTERESTS


PAS-DE-CALAIS, FRANCE
MAY, 1944
SUPPOSED TO BE A FARMHOUSE.
BLOODY USELESS.


IS THIS TO BE BELIEVED?
IT IS.
5 X HUNDRED ARTILLERY ROUNDS PER HOUR?
A MED DIRECTLY AT LONDON
THE V-3 CANNON. CODENAMED "MILLIPEDE" A MULT-CHAMBERED, MULTI-BARRELED ARTILLERY SYSTEM.
AND COMPLETELY SUBTERRANEAN.
NOTHING TO BOMB BUT THE TERMINUS OF THE GUN BARRELS THEMSELVES.
AND THOSE ARE TOO SMALL TO SCORE A H.T. NAZ BASTARDS.
YOU'LL HAVE TO INFILTRATE THE FACILITY. INTELLIGENCE SUGGESTS THE SEA-SIDE CLIFF IS YOUR BEST CHANCE, SO YOU'LL BE MINIMALLY EQUIPPED, I'M AFRAID.
DON'T WORRY OUR FROGGY FRIENDS ASSURE ME THERE WILL BE A SUPPLY DROP AT A NEARBY FARMHOUSE, EXPLOSIVES MOSTLY.
SABOTAGE THE CANNONS AND EXFILTRATE

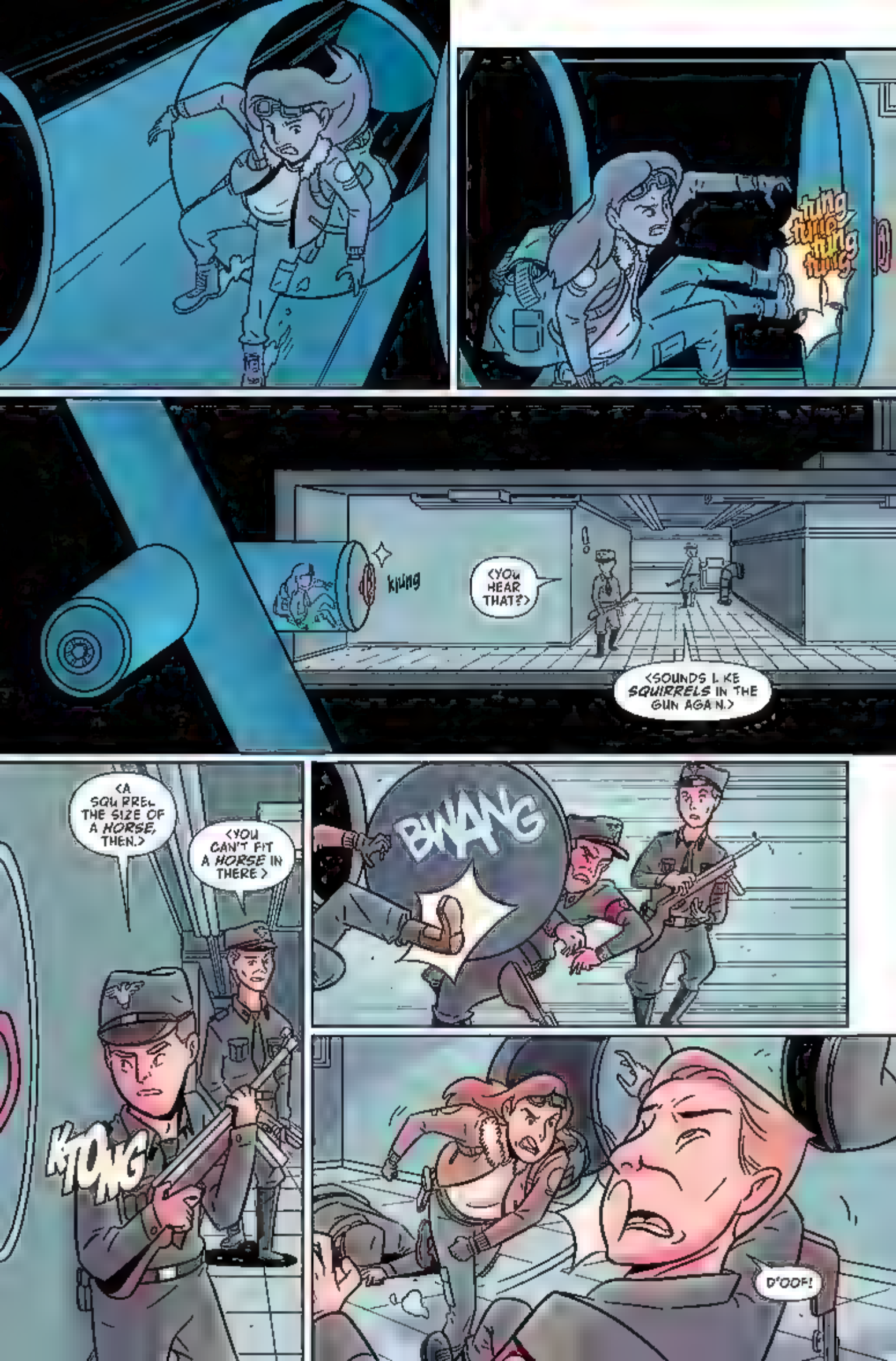
BLAM BAM BLAM
BLAM BLAM
BLAM!
<COME OUT!>
<WE HAVE YOU SURROUNDED!>
THAT A FACT, FRITZ?


<SLOWLY!>
<LITTLE HELP? HE'S IN THE WAY.>

BLAM
BLAM
WHY THE HELL WOULD YOU THINK I ONLY BROUGHT ONE GUN?
TO BE CONTINUED...

V-3 COMMAND CENTER
<SIR RECON SQUAD WOLF HAS YET TO CHECK IN.>
<ESTABLISH CONTACT.>
<EAGLE TO WOLF. RESPOND.>
EAGLE TO WOLF RESPOND IMMEDIATELY.>
<NOTHING, S.R.>
<THEY'VE SENT THE SPARROW.>
<THIS IS COMMANDER SCHNEIDER. AN ENEMY AGENT HAS BREACHED THE PERIMETER.>
<SECURITY TEAMS ARE TO CONDUCT A FULL SEARCH OF THE GROUNDS. THE ENTIRE FACILITY IS ON HIGH ALERT UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.>

TSK.
THEY'RE DETERMINED TO MAKE THIS DIFFICULT.
NO BACKUP.
FICTIONAL SUPPLY DROP.
AND AN AMBUSH FIRST TH NG.
BLOODY M SSION WAS COMPROM SED BEFORE I EVER SET OFF.


tung tung tung tung
kiung
<YOU HEAR THAT?>
<SOUNDS LIKE SQUIRRELS IN THE GUN AGAIN.>
<A SQUIRREL THE SIZE OF A HORSE, THEN.>
<YOU CAN'T FIT A HORSE IN THERE>
KTONG
BWANG
D'OOF!

(THERE MUST BE AN UPDATE.)
(NOTHING, SIR.)
(SIR. WE FOUND WOLF SQUAD.)
(GIVE ME THE RADIO.)
(ALL DEAD, SIR.)
(AND PICKED OVER.)
(PERIMETER PATROLS HAVE FOUND NOTHING ELSE?)
(NOTHING, SIR. ALL CHECKPOINTS INTO THE STATION ARE SECURE.)
(SHE MAY BE HIDING, WAITING FOR US TO LOWER OUR GUARD.)
SHE COULD BE ANYWHERE...

<NO. IT'S THE CANNONS.>
<SIR?>
<DIVERT ALL SEARCH TEAMS. LOCK DOWN THE CANNON ACCESS TUNNELS AND CONDUCT A FULL SWEEP. EACH ONE.>
<WE WILL FLUSH HER OUT>
HMM

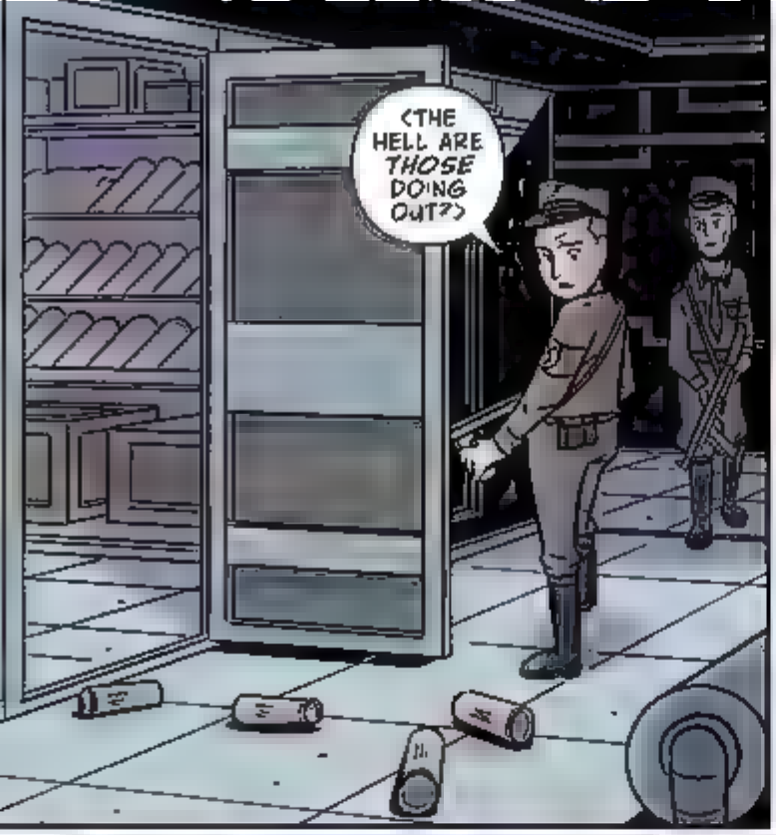
FWHAMF
WHAM
KLUD
AUGH!
KRK
<CANNON FIVE! TUNNEL ONE!>
KRAKCH

KCHK
<SHE'S HEAD NG STRAIGHT FOR THE AMBUSH.>
<HITLER'S ORDERS ARE TO KILL ENEMY COMMANDOS.>

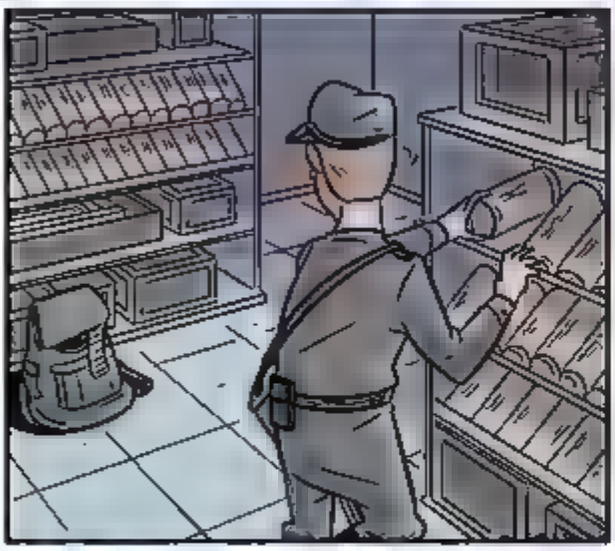
ONE HOUR LATER
<CAN'T HELP BUT NOTICE I'M STILL BREATHING.>
<YOU ARE.>
<DO YOU BREAK YOUR FUEHRER'S ORDERS OFTEN?>
<OH, YOU MUSTN'T THINK OF THIS AS ANY KIND OF REPRIEVE. NO, YOU WILL DIE, IN THIS ROOM, MOST LIKELY.>
<BUT FIRST YOU WILL TELL US EVERYTHING YOU KNOW.>
<OH, YES? GOOD LUCK.>
<I HAVE NO DOUBT YOU WILL RESIST INTERROGATION TO THE UTMOST OF YOUR ABILITIES. AND WHILE THEY ARE CONSIDERABLE, THEY HAVE A LIMIT.>

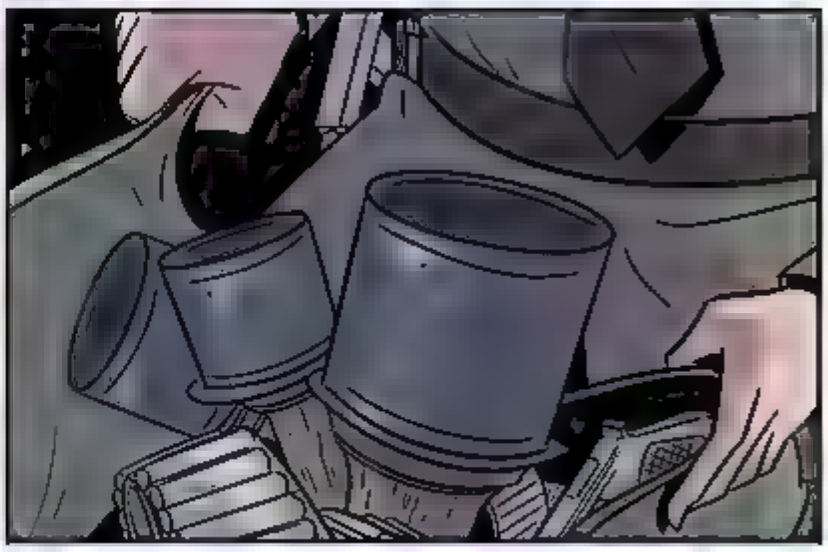
(DON'T YOU GET IT, FRITZ? ALL THEY TELL ME IS THERE'S A NAZI BASTARD NEEDS KILLING AND WHERE TO FIND HIM.)
(I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE THE INTELLIGENCE COMES FROM.)
(OF COURSE THAT'S YOUR STORY.)
(YOU KNOW THERE IS NO ESCAPE, SO YOU'D PREFER TO DIE BEFORE WE EXTRACT ANY INFORMATION THAT MIGHT HINDER CHURCHILL'S EFFORTS.)
(SO YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME?)
(OF COURSE NOT.)
(THEN WHY WOULD YOU BELIEVE ANYTHING YOU GET OUT OF ME?)
(TO BE HONEST? THE INTELLIGENCE IS IRRELEVANT.)
(OUR TRUE AIM IS TO ALLOW YOUR COMRADES TO "DISCOVER" MY REPORT DETAILING HOW WE ACQUIRED IT.)
(WE'LL HAVE TO INCLUDE PICTURES OF WHAT REMAINS TO BE SURE THE POINT IS MADE.)

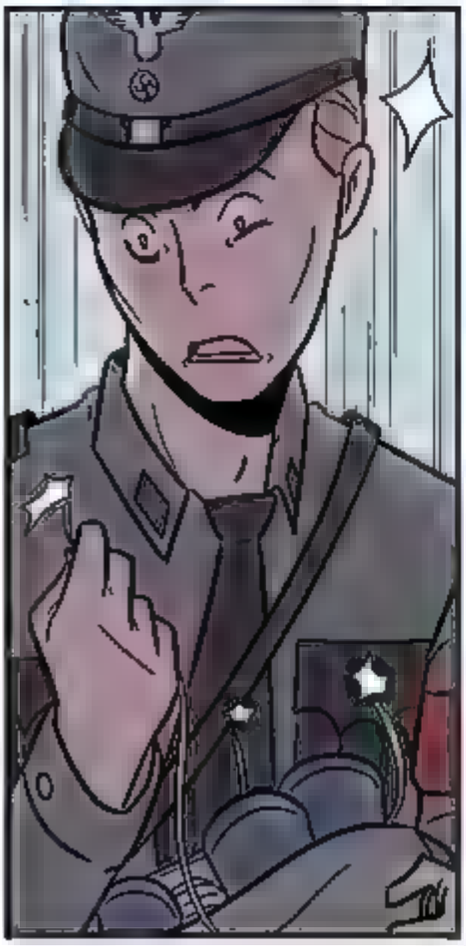
(THAT IS NOTHING TO SMILE ABOUT)
(OH, IT'S NOT THAT.)
(YOU'VE GOT A GREAT PLAN. IT'S VERY CLEVER BUT IT'LL NEVER WORK.)
(NO? DO TELL. BY ALL MEANS.)
(IN ALL THE EXCITEMENT OF CAPTURING "THE SPARROW", YOU'VE OVERLOOKED SOMETHING.)
(YOUR SOLDIERS MUST'VE REPORTED ON IT. REMEMBER ALL THE ONES I LEFT FOR YOU?)
(HOW THEY'D BEEN STRIPPED OF WEAPONS AND AMMUNITION?)
(YOU MAY RECALL I DIDN'T HAVE ANY OF IT WHEN YOU CAPTURED ME.)
(I WONDER WHERE IT ALL WENT.)


<THE HELL ARE THOSE DOING OUT?>

<I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT THIS IS HUFFMANN'S FAULT.>







<ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?>

BAFOOOOM
<GOSH. I HOPE THERE ISN'T MORE.>
<SECURE THE PRISONER.>
TO BE CONTINUED...

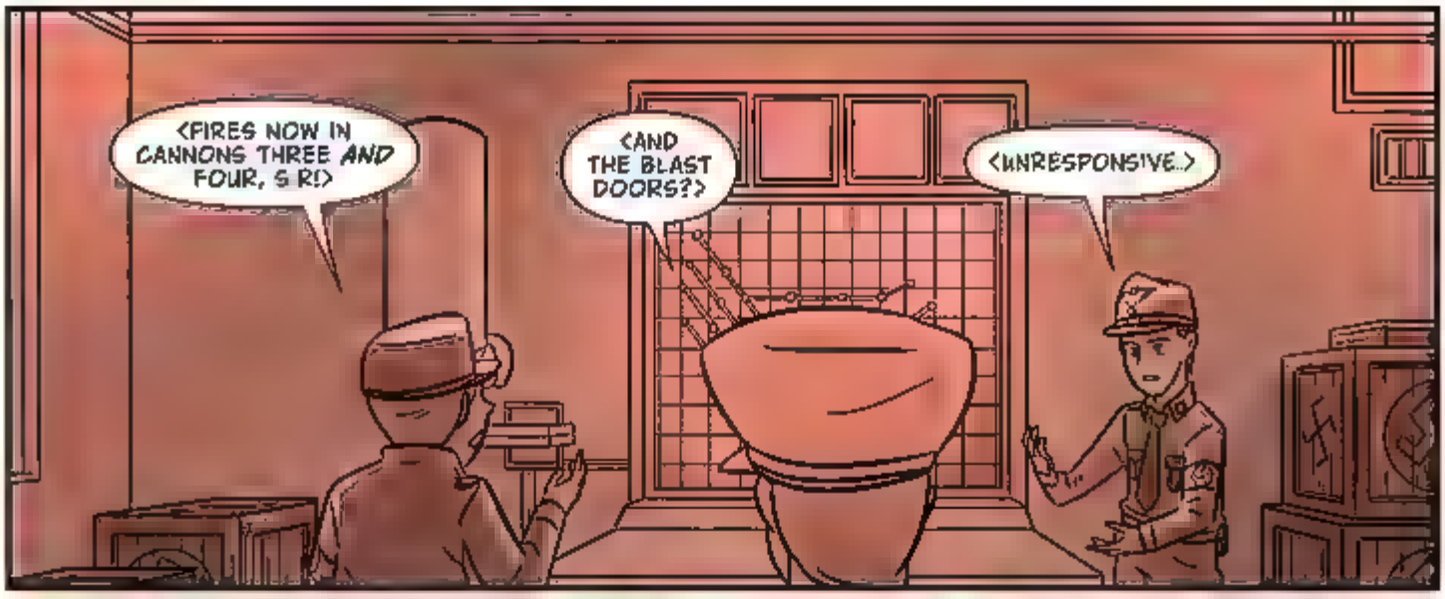
CHICAGO COMIC & ENTERTAINMENT EXPO C2E2™

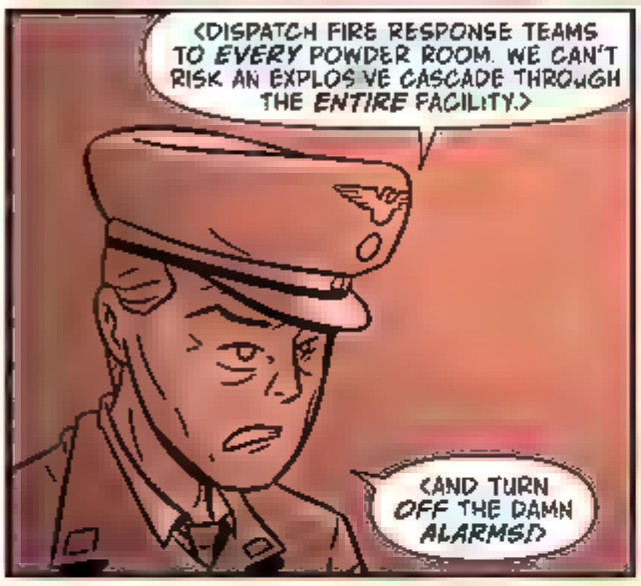
April 21st - 23rd!

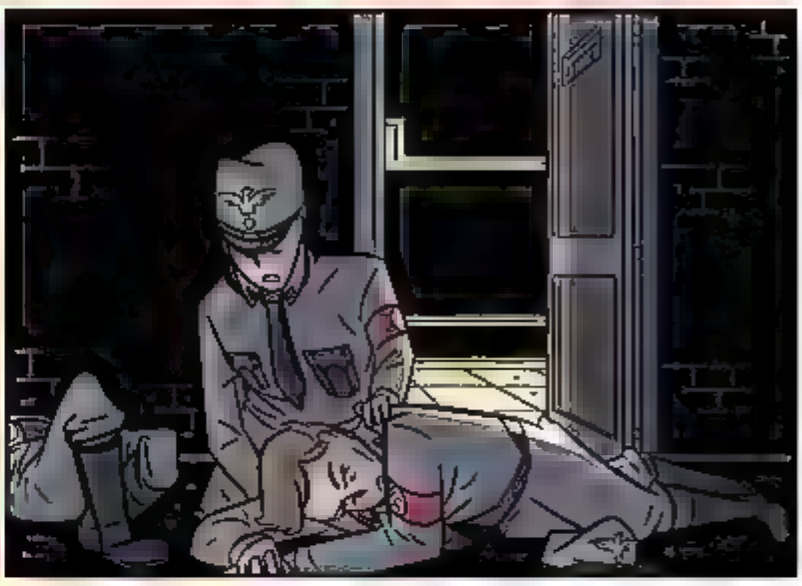
TABLES E16, E-17, AND E-18

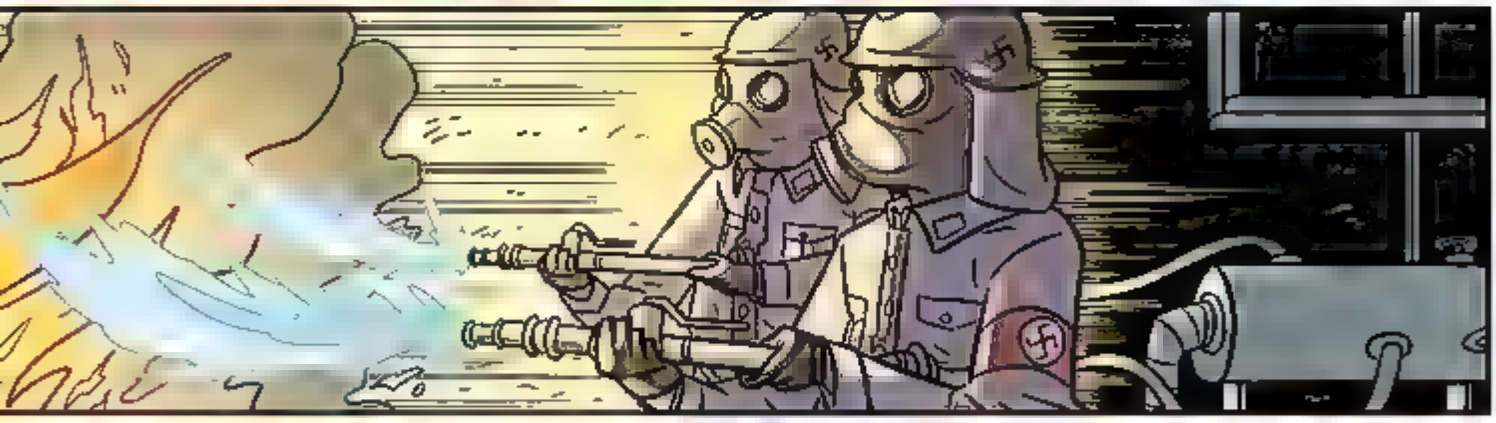
MAAAAP!

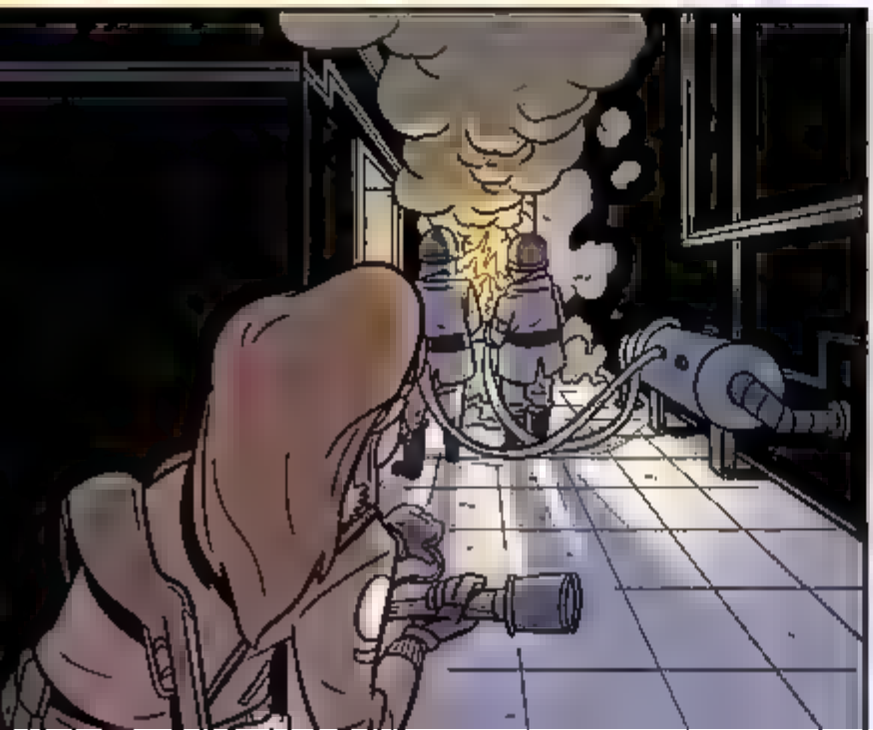
WOULD YOU TWO STAND CLOSER TOGETHER, PLEASE?
<WHAT'D SHE SAY?>
<HOW SHOULD I KNOW?>
THANK YOU.
KRAK

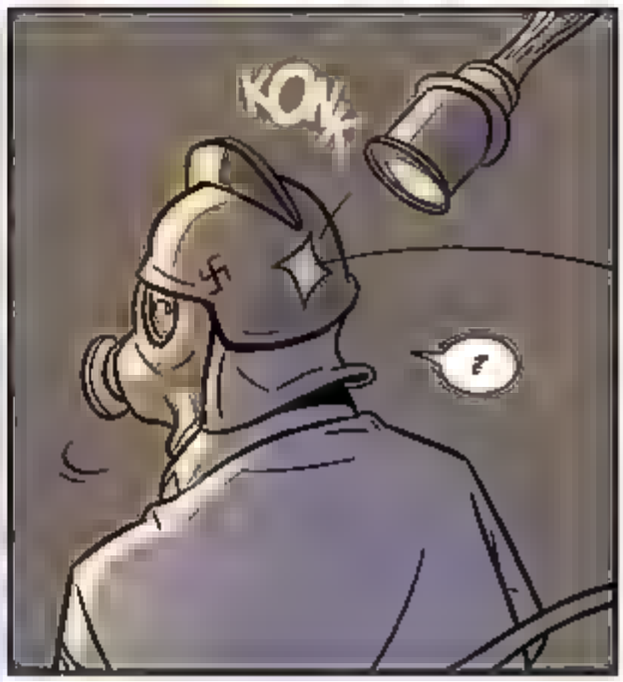

<FIRES NOW IN CANNONS THREE AND FOUR, S R!>
<AND THE BLAST DOORS?>
<UNRESPONSIVE..>

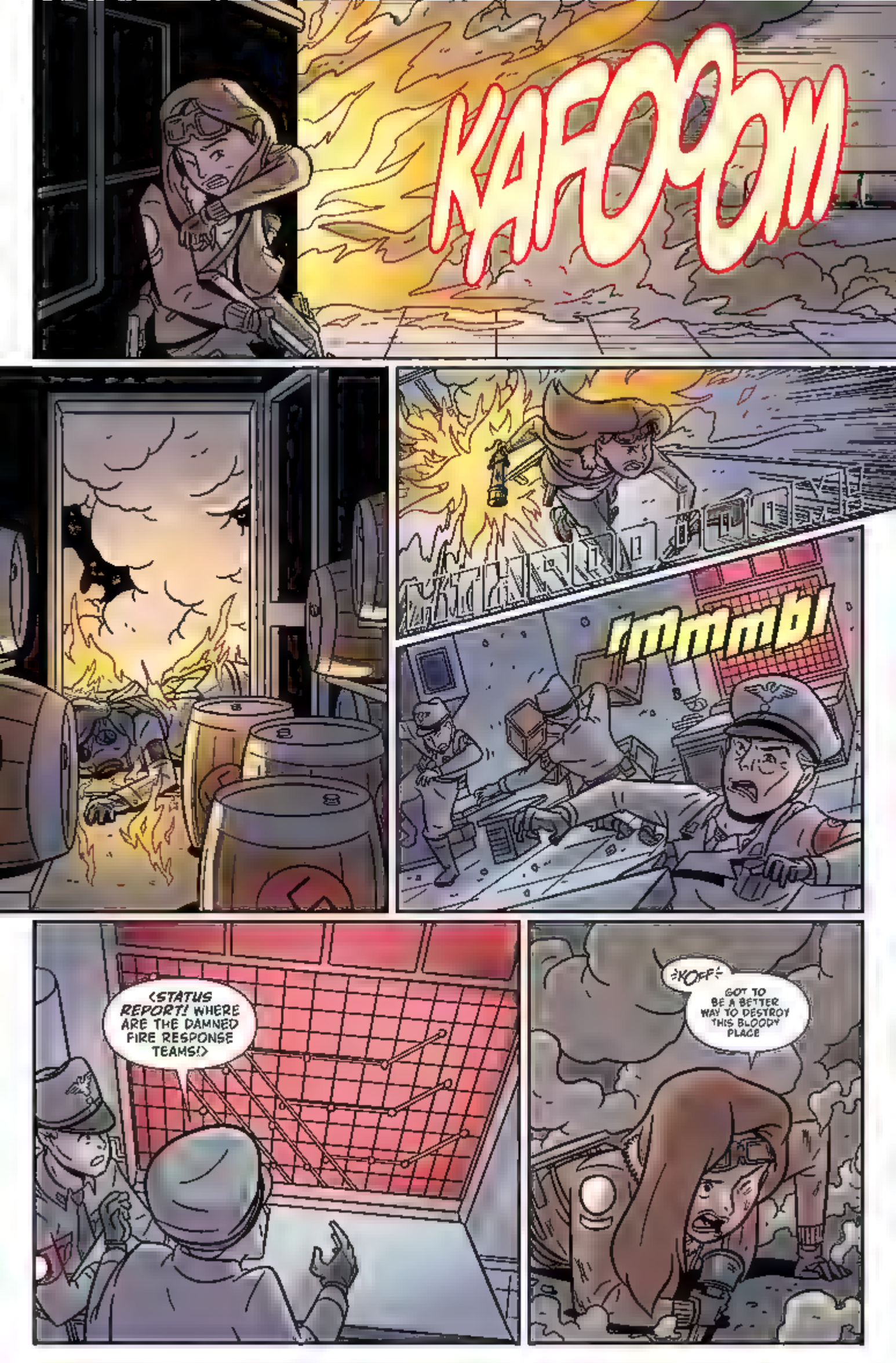

<DISPATCH FIRE RESPONSE TEAMS TO EVERY POWDER ROOM. WE CAN'T RISK AN EXPLOSIVE CASCADE THROUGH THE ENTIRE FACILITY.>
<AND TURN OFF THE DAMN ALARMS!>







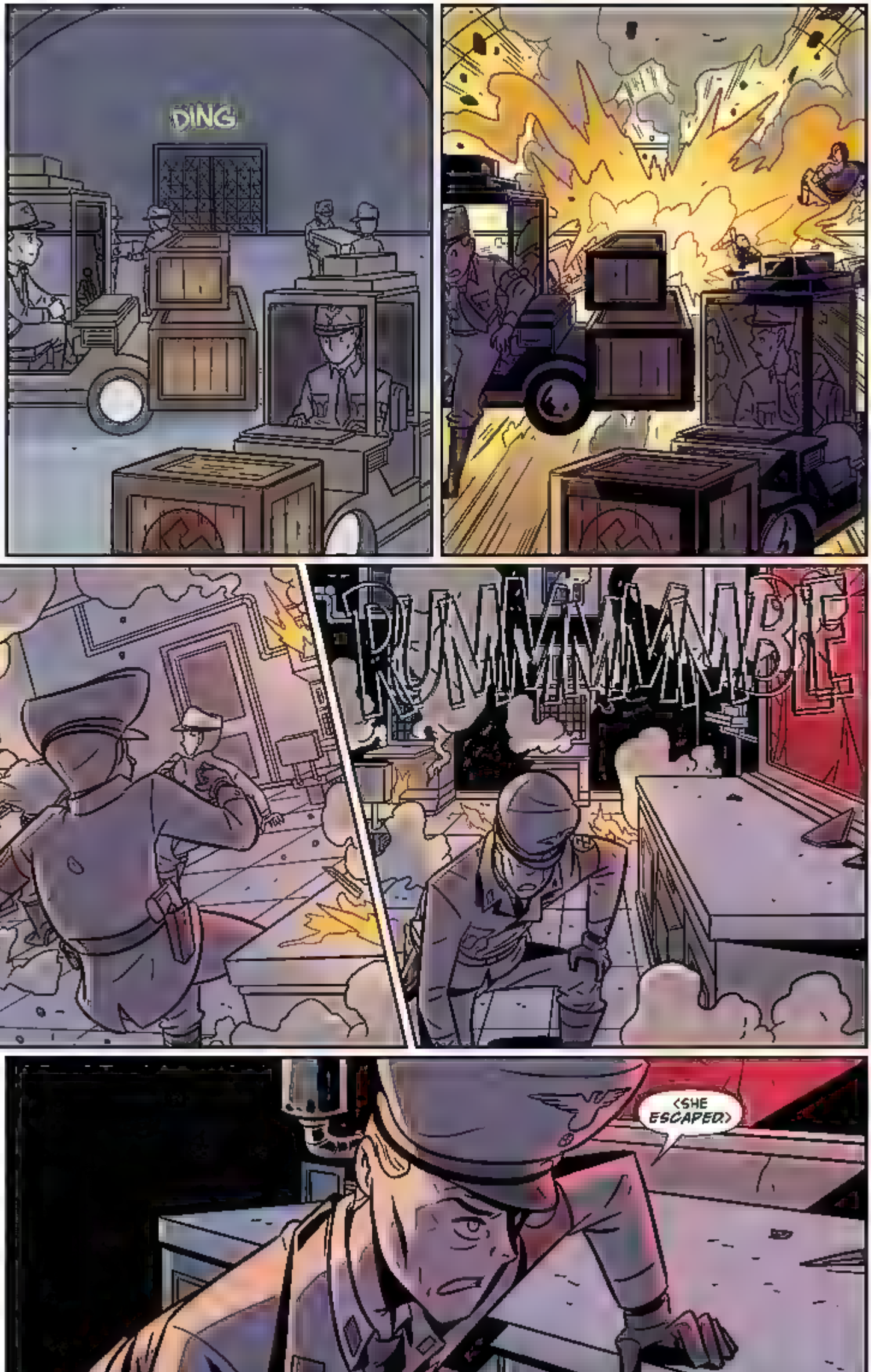

KONK
?


KAFOOM
rrrrrrrb!
<STATUS REPORT! WHERE ARE THE DAMNED FIRE RESPONSE TEAMS!>
=KOFF=
GOT TO BE A BETTER WAY TO DESTROY THIS BLOODY PLACE

<LATEST CASUALTY REPORT, SIR. F VE PERCENT DEAD, TWENTY PERCENT INJURED, AND ANOTHER TEN PERCENT UNACCOUNTED FOR.>
<CANNONS TWO, THREE, AND FOUR ARE INOPERABLE UNT L THEIR PRIMARY FIRING CHAMBERS CAN BE REPLACED.>
<THAT CAN BE DONE IN A MATTER OF DAYS. WE CAN *STILL* ATTACK LONDON AND *CRIPPLE* THE ALLIED INVASION BEFORE IT BEGINS.>
<YES, SIR.>
<ARE THE FIRES EXTINGUISHED?>
<NO, SIR BUT THEY *ARE* CONTA NED. *MOSTLY.*>
<*MOSTLY* CONTA NED IS *NOT CONTAINED.*>
<IT'S THE BEST WE CAN DO WITH OUR REDUCED MANPOWER.>
<SIR, THE ARCH TECTURAL SURVEY REPORTS *FAR* GREATER DAMAGE TO OUR SUPPORT STRUCTURE THAN ANTICIPATED.>
<*FURTHER* EXPLOSIONS *WILL* CAUSE A CAVE-IN.>
<IF WE CANNOT PUT *OUT* THEN *FIRES,* THEN WE W LL *MOVE* THE *EXPLOSIVES.*>
<TRANSPORT THE REMAINING CHARGES TO DEEP STORAGE.>

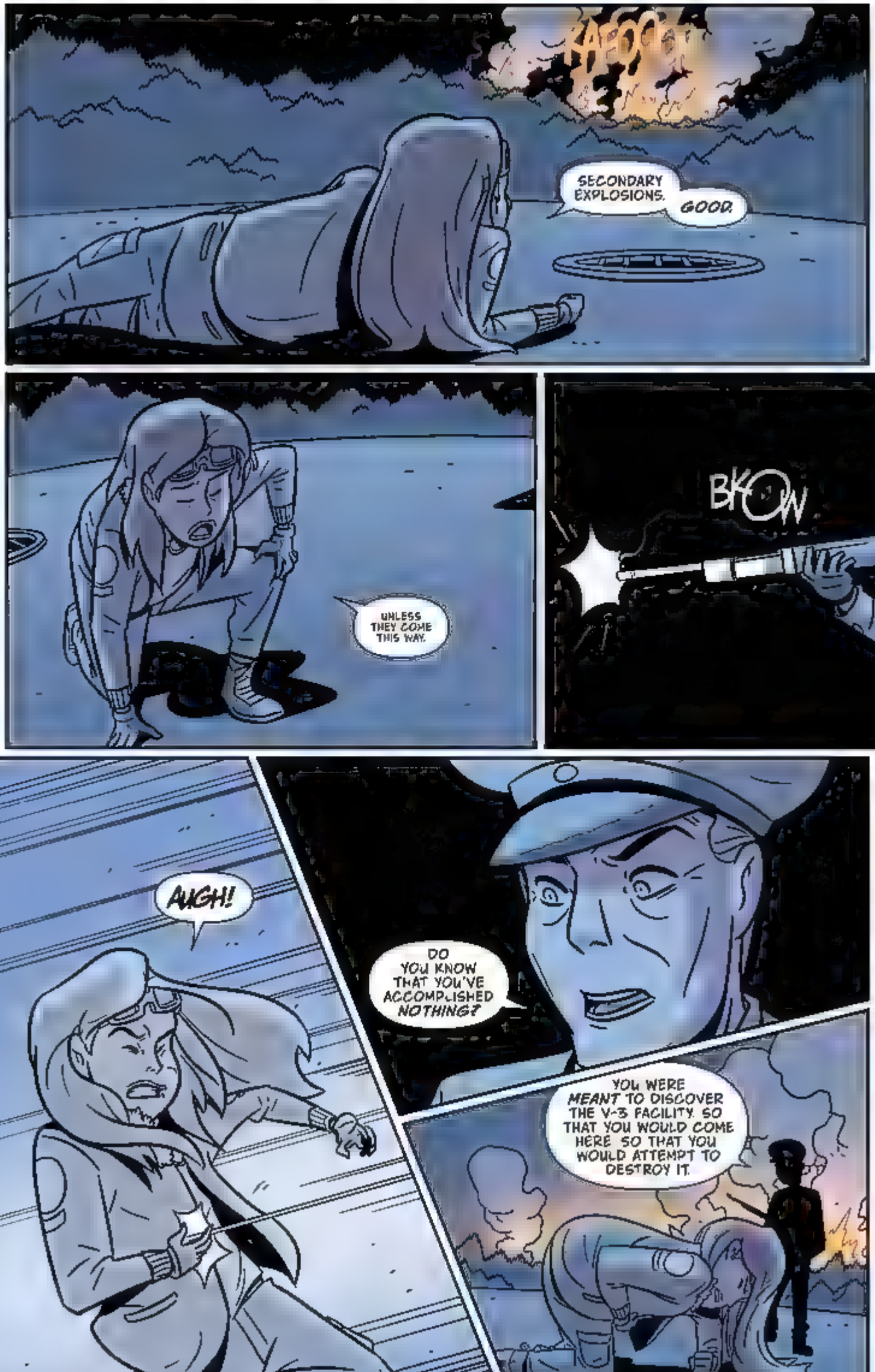
<THIS IS THE LAST BATCH, RIGHT?>
<IT IS, THANK GOD.>
<WE GET ALL THE FUN JOBS.>
<COULD BE WORSE.>
<HOW?>
<DUNNO. BUT THEY'LL *FIND* A WAY.>

TUNK
KTNK


DING
RUMMMMBLE
<SHE ESCAPED!>

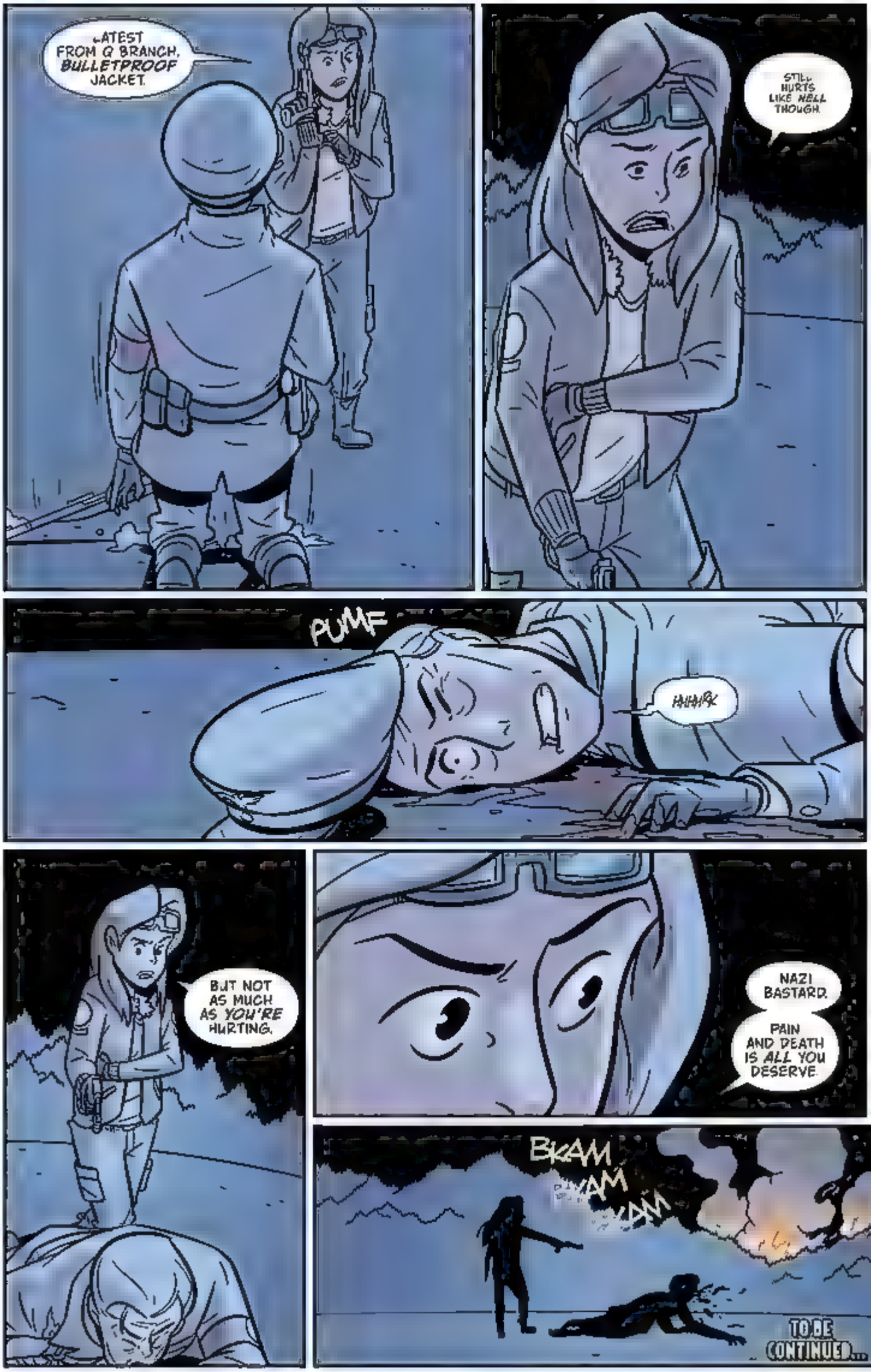
<I DON'T KNOW *HOW* SHE D D IT...>
<COMMANDER! *COMMANDER REINHOLD, SIR!>
<SIR! WE *MUST* EVACUATE!>
<SIR!>
<TH S WAY. DO NOT USE THE ELEVATORS.>
<I'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU.>
<S ANYONE THERE!>
YES.

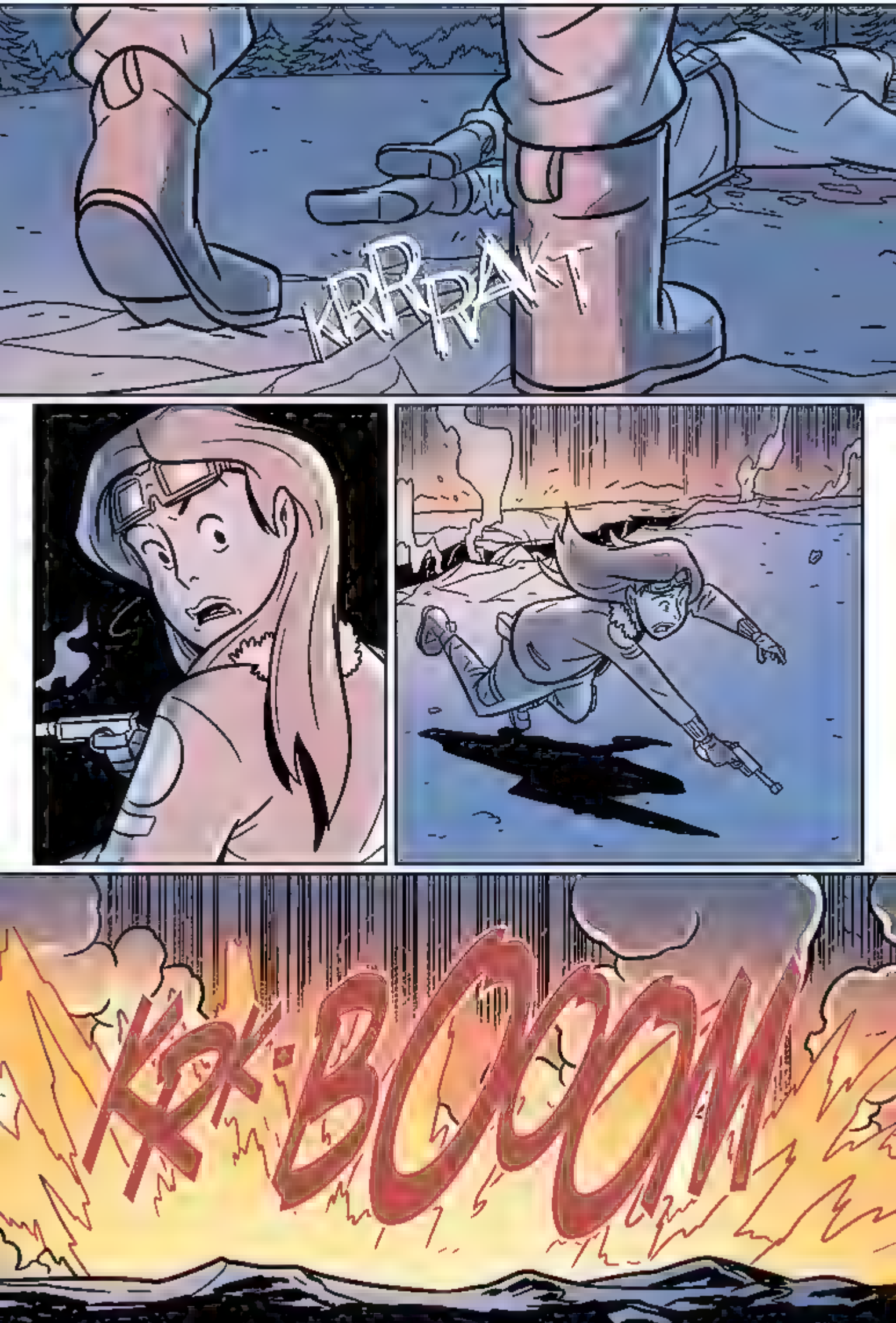
FWAM
:KOFF:

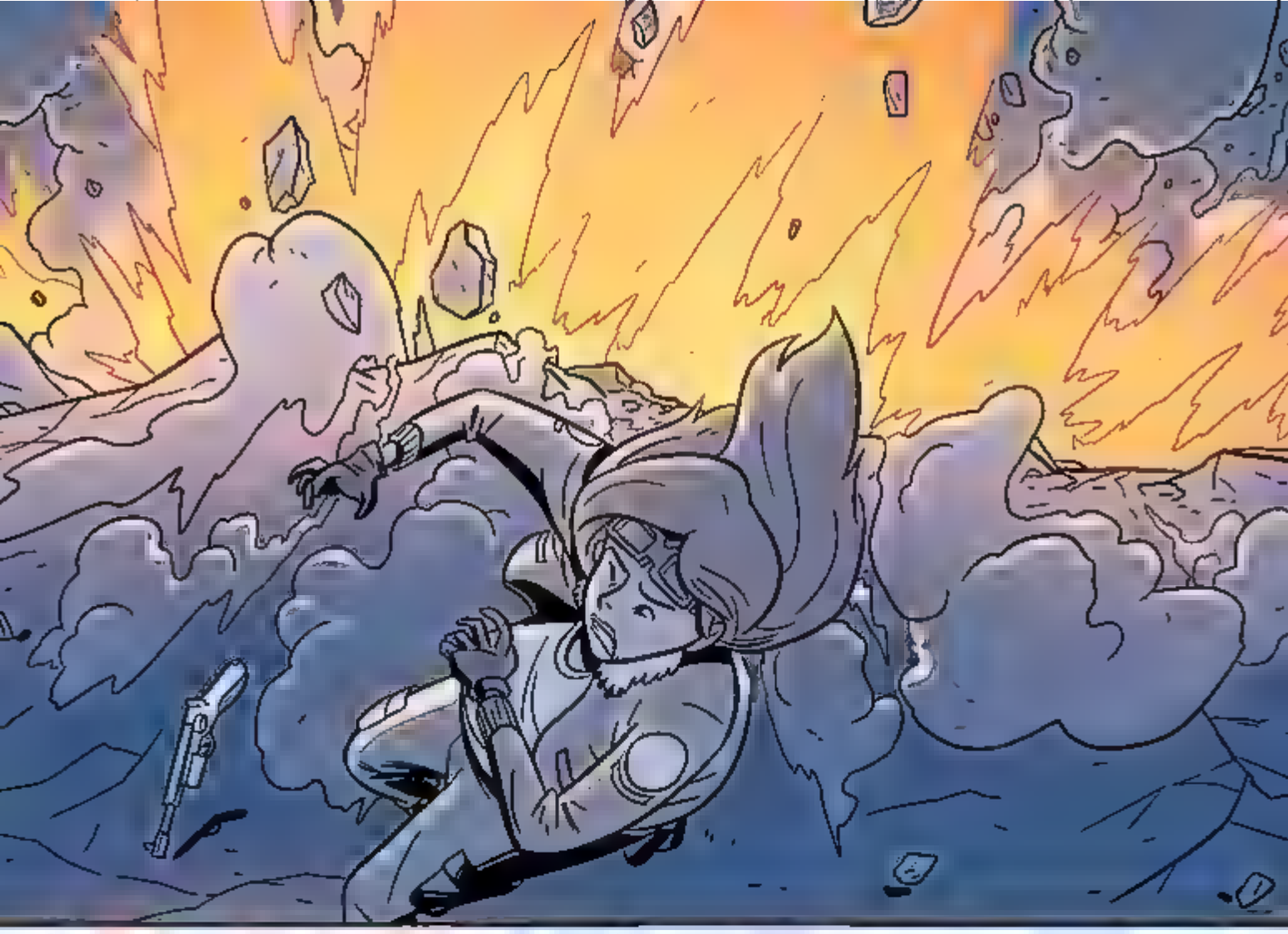

KAFOOM
SECONDARY EXPLOSIONS.
GOOD.
UNLESS THEY COME THIS WAY.
BKOW
AUGH!
DO YOU KNOW THAT YOU'VE ACCOMPLISHED NOTHING?
YOU WERE MEANT TO DISCOVER THE V-3 FACILITY. SO THAT YOU WOULD COME HERE. SO THAT YOU WOULD ATTEMPT TO DESTROY IT.

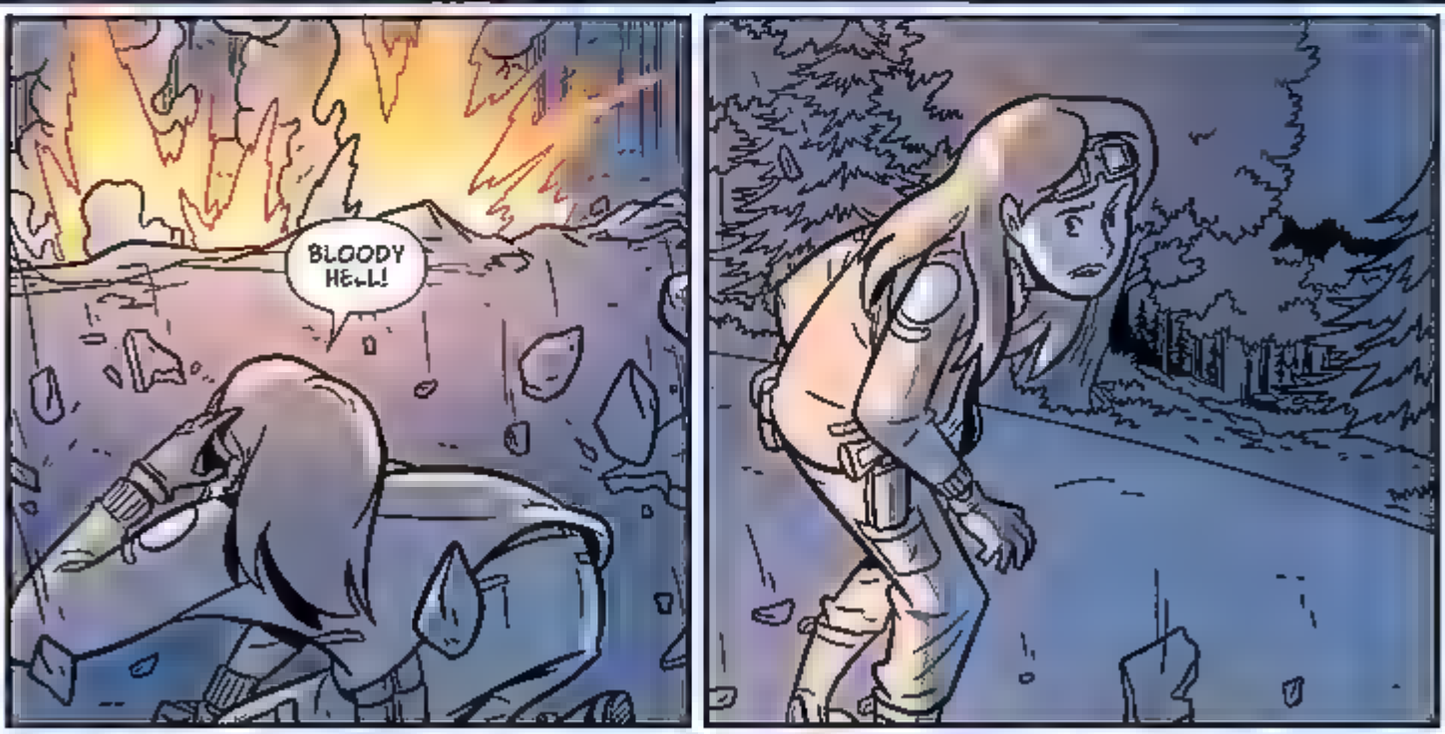
DID A BIT BETTER THAN ATTEMPT, FRITZ
HEH. OW.
AWUMP
AUGH!
DID IT NOT OCCUR TO YOU THAT THIS WOULD BE AN ACCEPTABLE LOSS?
YES, YOU DID EXCELLENT WORK HERE. YOU SINGLEHANDEDLY DEMOLISHED OUR V-3 WEAPON SYSTEM.
OUR WONDER WEAPONS WILL REDUCE LONDON TO ASHES. AND THEN MOSCOW AND THEN WASHINGTON.
YOU CHANGED NOTHING. YOU WILL DIE FOR NOTHING.

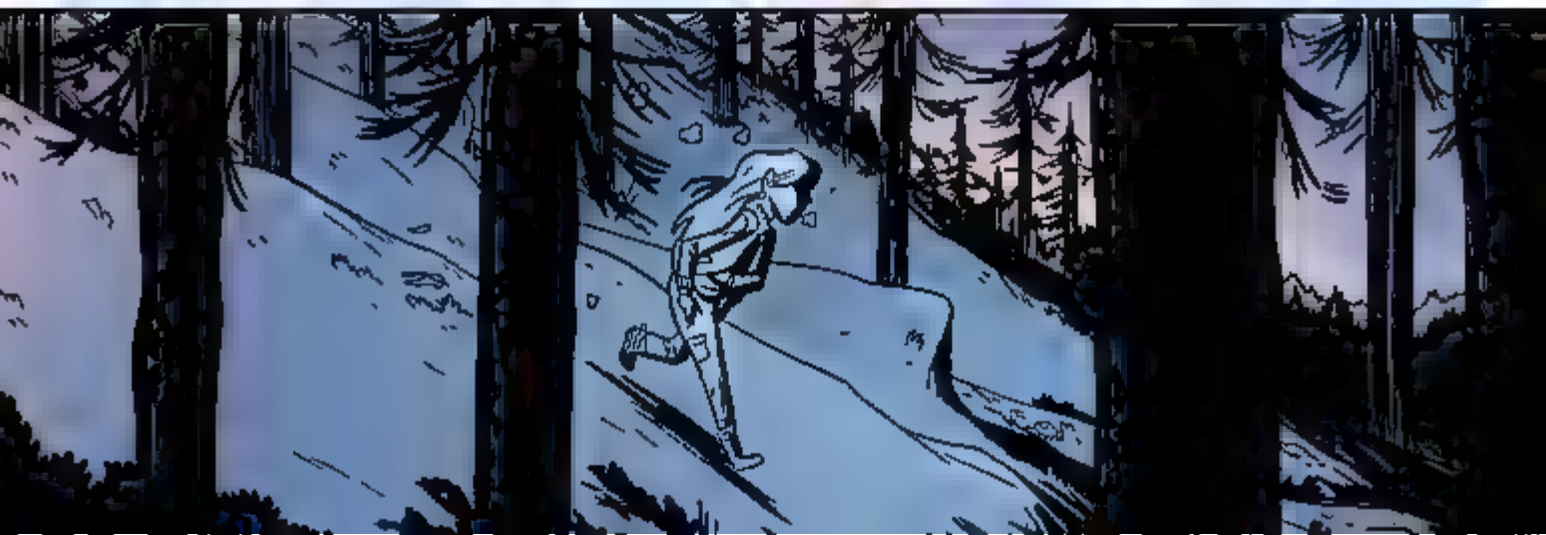
YOU-- SHOULD BE BLEEDING?
BKAM

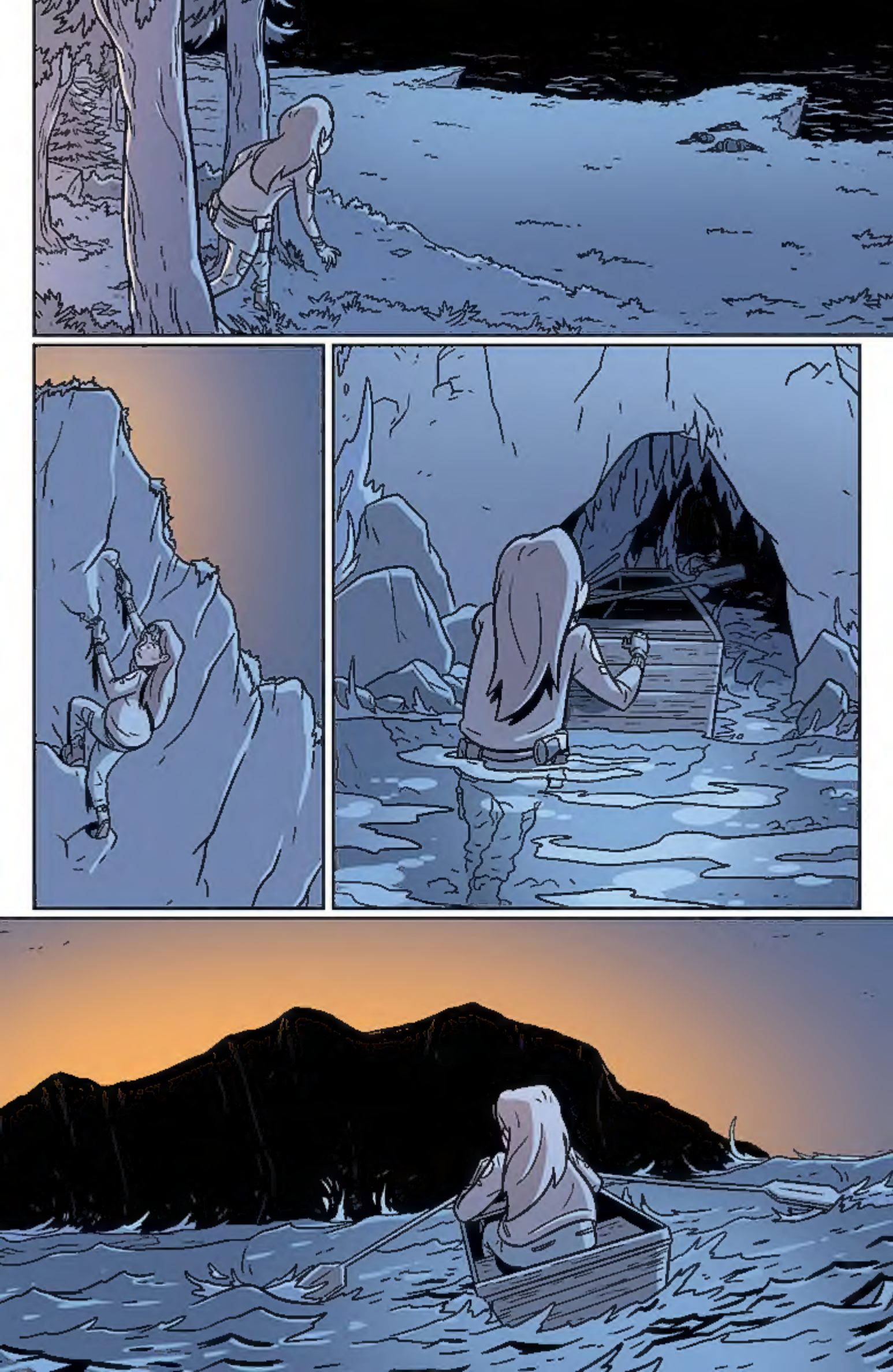

LATEST FROM Q BRANCH. BULLETPROOF JACKET.
STILL HURTS LIKE HELL THOUGH.
PUMF
HHHRK
BUT NOT AS MUCH AS YOU'RE HURTING.
NAZI BASTARD.
PAIN AND DEATH IS ALL YOU DESERVE.
BKAM
TO BE CONTINUED...

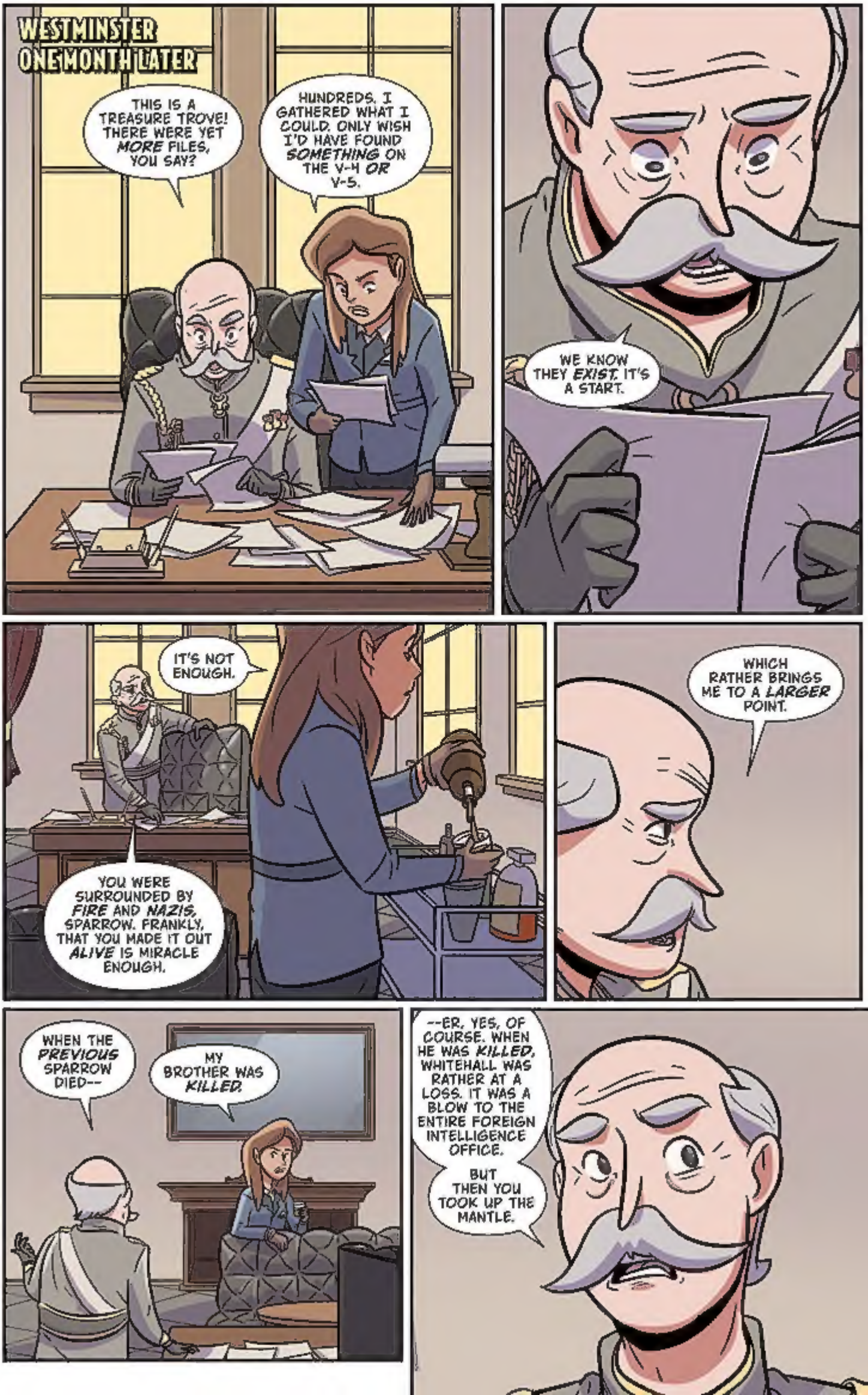

KRRRAK-T
KA-BOOM

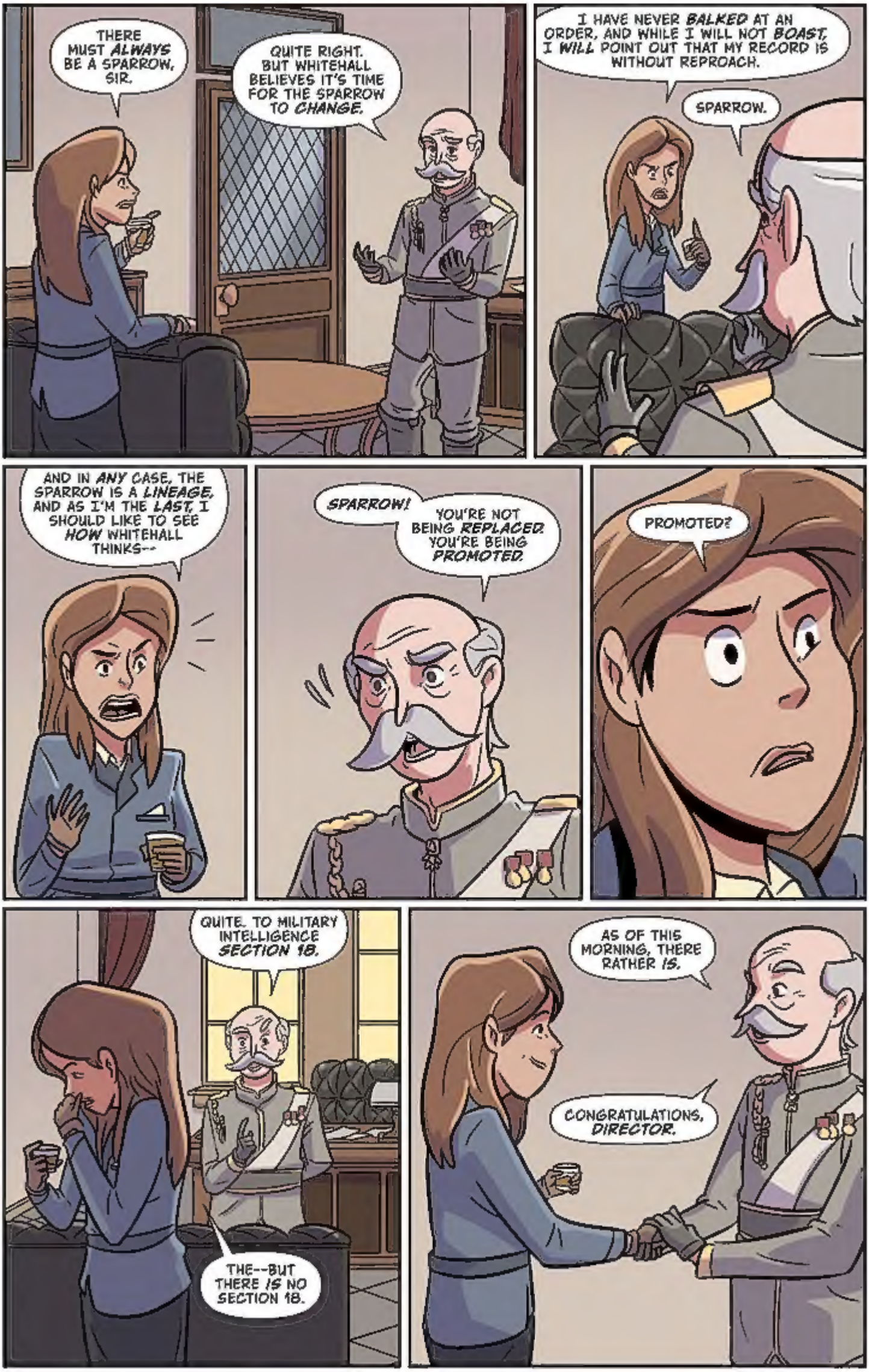


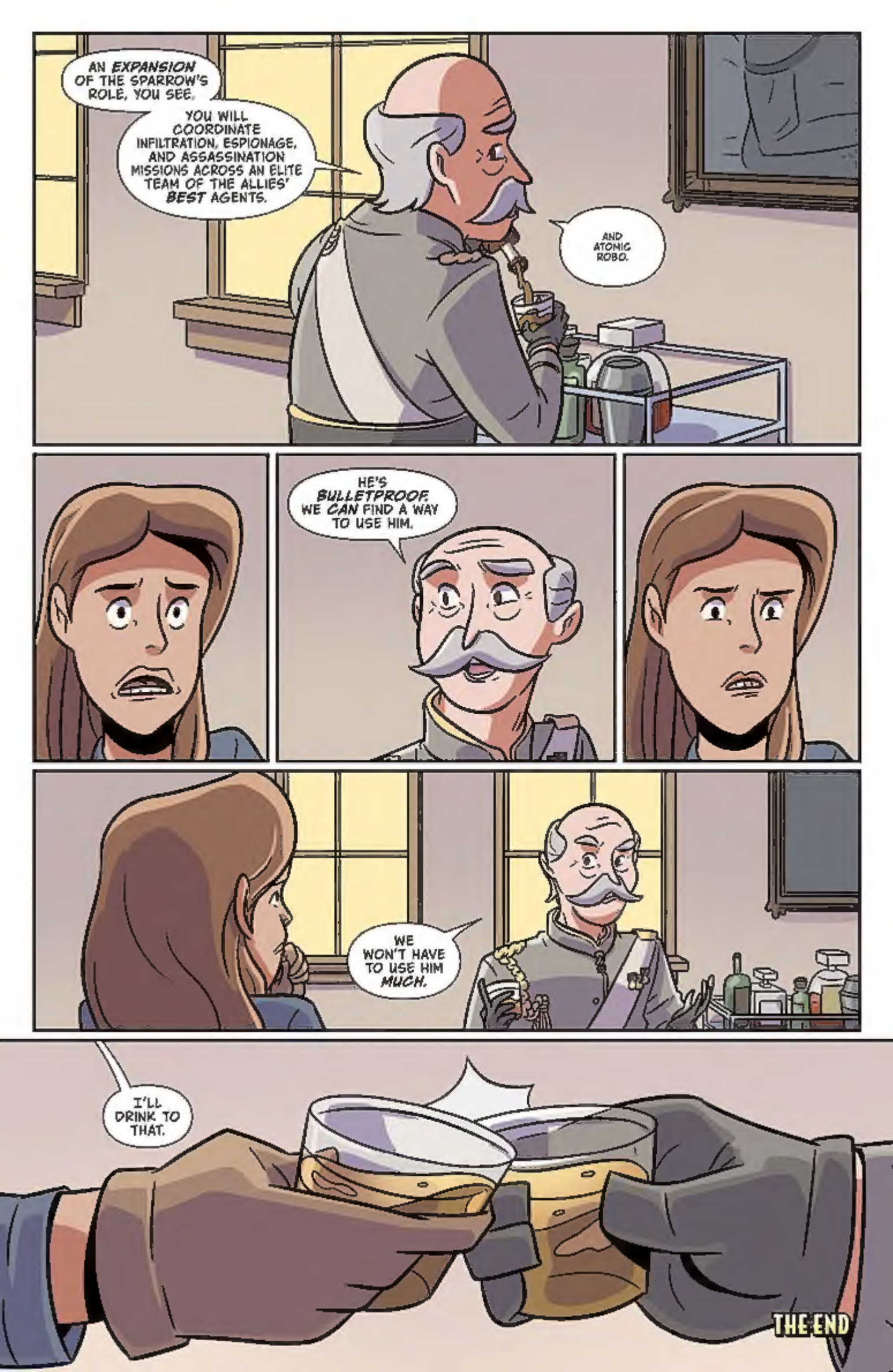

BLOODY HELL!






WESTMINSTER
ONE MONTH LATER
THIS IS A TREASURE TROVE! THERE WERE YET *MORE* FILES, YOU SAY?
HUNDREDS. I GATHERED WHAT I COULD. ONLY WISH I'D HAVE FOUND *SOMETHING* ON THE V-4 *OR* V-5.
WE KNOW THEY *EXIST*. IT'S A START.
IT'S NOT ENOUGH.
YOU WERE SURROUNDED BY *FIRE* AND *NAZIS*, SPARROW. FRANKLY, THAT YOU MADE IT OUT *ALIVE* IS MIRACLE ENOUGH.
WHICH RATHER BRINGS ME TO A *LARGER* POINT.
WHEN THE *PREVIOUS* SPARROW DIED--
MY BROTHER WAS *KILLED*.
--ER, YES, OF COURSE. WHEN HE WAS *KILLED*, WHITEHALL WAS RATHER AT A LOSS. IT WAS A BLOW TO THE ENTIRE FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.
BUT THEN YOU TOOK UP THE MANTLE.


THERE MUST ALWAYS BE A SPARROW, SIR.
QUITE RIGHT. BUT WHITEHALL BELIEVES IT'S TIME FOR THE SPARROW TO CHANGE.
I HAVE NEVER BALKED AT AN ORDER, AND WHILE I WILL NOT BOAST, I WILL POINT OUT THAT MY RECORD IS WITHOUT REPROACH.
SPARROW.
AND IN ANY CASE, THE SPARROW IS A LINEAGE, AND AS I'M THE LAST, I SHOULD LIKE TO SEE HOW WHITEHALL THINKS--
SPARROW!
YOU'RE NOT BEING REPLACED. YOU'RE BEING PROMOTED.
PROMOTED?
QUITE. TO MILITARY INTELLIGENCE SECTION 18.
THE--BUT THERE IS NO SECTION 18.
AS OF THIS MORNING, THERE RATHER IS.
CONGRATULATIONS, DIRECTOR.


AN EXPANSION OF THE SPARROW'S ROLE, YOU SEE.
YOU WILL COORDINATE INFILTRATION, ESPIONAGE, AND ASSASSINATION MISSIONS ACROSS AN ELITE TEAM OF THE ALLIES' BEST AGENTS.
AND ATOMIC ROBO.
HE'S BULLETPROOF. WE CAN FIND A WAY TO USE HIM.
WE WON'T HAVE TO USE HIM MUCH.
I'LL DRINK TO THAT.
THE END